

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1897.

NO. 61.

## Clearance Sale —OF— BOYS' SUITS: PRICE & CO. RELIABLE CLOTHIERS.

Boys' Suits at 60c worth \$1.  
Boys' Suits at \$1.00 worth \$1.50.  
Boys' Suits at \$1.50 worth \$2.00.  
Boys' Suits at \$1.75 worth \$2.50.  
Boys' Suits at \$2.00 worth \$3.00.  
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**PENNYROYAL PILLS.**  
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Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other.  
Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00.  
DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.  
For Sale, By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

### QUEEN & CRESCENT:

During the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition at Nashville, Tenn., a low rate special tariff has been established for the sale of tickets from Cincinnati and other terminal points on the Queen & Crescent Route.

Tickets are on sale until further notice to Chattanooga at \$5.35: one way or \$5.75 round trip from Georgetown, the round trip tickets being good seven days to return; other tickets, with longer return limit, at \$8.65 and at \$11.80 for the round trip.

These rates enable the public to visit Nashville and other Southern points at rates never before offered. Vestibuled trains on the finest class are at the disposal of the passenger, affording a most pleasant trip, and enabling one to visit the very interesting scenery and important battle-grounds in and about Chattanooga. Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga National Military Park. Tickets to Nashville to visit the Centennial can be repurchased at Chattanooga for \$3.40 round trip. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via Cincinnati and the Q. & C. Route South or write to

W. R. BLACKWELL,

GEORGETOWN, Ky.

W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Cincinnati, O.

### STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc.—Turf Notes.

Wm. Coons, of Ewington, Montgomery county has lost 125 hogs from cholera.

John Larne arrived yesterday from Louisville where he sold sixteen hogs—heads of tobacco at an average of ten cts.

Hugh Montgomery has sold his crop of wheat, about 1,500 bushels, to E. O. Fretwell, at seventy-one cents per bushel.

Turney Bros' horses arrived at Saratoga Wednesday morning. Tillo was taken sick en route, but may be alright in a few days.

Domino, the famous race horse, died yesterday at Castleton Farm, in Fayette. He won \$300,000 during his turf career. Domino was owned by James R. Keene.

Last week in Madison \$25,000 worth of cattle were bought by J. W. Bales and Simon Wiel for export to England. The bulk of the lot averaged 1,500 lbs., and brought 4½ cts. Bales also bought of D. E. Armstrong and others, of Franklin county, 200 head at from 4 to 4½ cts., or about \$12,000 worth.

According to returns made to the Auditor the crop of leaf tobacco in this State last year was only 150,527,111 pounds, which is a falling off of nearly 80,000,000 pounds from the 1895 crop. This was the smallest yield since 1887, when the market was the highest since the war.

Three years ago a Mason county man brought home from the Minnesota exhibit at the World's Fair a handful of fine wheat and sowed it, obtaining nine pounds of seed. This yielded two bushels which the next year produced 80 bushels and this year he has 1,800 bushels as the off-spring of that one little handful of seed.

Wednesday in the paddock at Oakley, John Walsh sold three mares owned by Clifford Porter. They were Elusive, 4, by Sir Dixon, dam Vega; Countess Irma by Sir Dixon, dam Vilette, and Ramona by Sir Dixon; dam Nannie McDowell. Elusive was knocked down to Rome Respass for \$2,400 while Col. W. E. Applegate bought in the others, paying \$1,000 for Countess Irma and \$5,000 for Ramona.

### CARLISLE.

News Collected From Nicholas County Precincts.

BORN.—On Tuesday of last week, to the wife of S. T. Tune, a daughter.

Myra Allen was appointed postmaster at Hootown, Nicholas county, Friday.

The repairs on the city building are about completed, and the engine will be put in its new home this week.

T. D. Campbell will open school in Dist. No. 1, Monday, August 9, and desires a full attendance the first day.

The surprise picnic party given in honor of Mrs. Carl Gillespie's birthday last Thursday was an enjoyable affair. The lunch spread in the woods near her home, brought by friends and neighbors, was the very finest, the last course consisting of cake, ices and lemonade. —[Mercury.]

The funeral of the late S. A. Piper Monday at 11 a. m. was largely attended. Rev. Dr. Scudder, of Carlisle, conducted the services and in his discourse paid a touching tribute to the deceased. Judge Wall, Messrs. Daniel Perrine, John W. Bonden, J. D. Riley, Joel Layman, Robert Pogue, C. W. Darnall and Dr. J. A. Reed officiated as pallbearers. The remains were laid to rest in the Maysville cemetery.

MARRIED.—The marriage of Mr. Page Browning and Miss Katherine Archdeacon was solemnized last Wednesday evening, the 21st inst., at six o'clock, in the Catholic Church, this city, the Rev. Father Hickey officiating according to the solemn and beautiful ritual of the church. Miss Nora Martin was maid of honor and Mr. John D. McRoban best man. Ushers: Messrs. Jas. Archdeacon, Jr., and Harry L. Mathias. —[Mercury.]

### L. & N. Excursions.

On account of O. R. C. outing at Ludlow Lagoon, L. & N. will sell tickets to Cincinnati and return at \$1.60, July 31, good to return August 1, regular trains.

On account Oeering Camp Meeting L. & N. will sell tickets to Park's Hill and return at one fare, August 5 to 16.

Southern Biblical Assembly, Asheville, N. C., Aug. 4 to 17. L. & N. will sell round trip tickets at one fare plus \$2 for membership fee, Aug 9 to 12th, limited 10 days. F. B. CARR, Agt.

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market, cash price. Sacks furnished.

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### Gentlemen's Tan Shoes.

The latest and best tans for Summer wear. Genuine hand welts for \$2.50 to \$3.50 per pair. Will not squeak and just the thing for the Summer months.

RION & CLAY

### GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

THE INDISCREET GIRL.  
An indiscreet girl of De Beque Of peaches ate nearly a peck; Then groaning she lay In a terrible way, With crampings down south of her neque. —[Exchange.]

Punch Robertson's Company will open the new opera house at Somerset, on August 19th.

Anna Held will return to America it is fall to star at Hammerstein's Olympia in "La Poupée."

The Jesse Mae Hall Co. is the "fair week" attraction this week at the Richmond opera house.

Bathing parties are the latest fad of Flemingsburg society ladies. Editor Duly says some of them have stunning costumes. How in the mischief does he know?

The success of "Secret Service" in London will doubtless open the way for other American plays. Lonis Nether-sole has purchased the London rights of Edwi-Milton Royle's "Friends" and Mr. Chas. Froham's London agent has secured Mr. Royle's latest success, "Capt. Impudence."

Miss Loretta Small, daughter of Sam Small, the evangelist, will go upon the stage, touring the country with Robert Downing company. Later she will star in the roles of Parthenia and Juliet. She has had much experience in amateur theatricals, and is attractive and graceful. She has been divorced from her husband.

Mr. W. H. Davis left Tuesday to join the Clay Clement Company at Chicago. The Company will at once begin to rehearse "The New Dominion." "The Bells" and Mr. Clement's new play "A Southern Gentleman," and open the season with a two weeks' engagement at Hooley's Theatre in Chicago. The company leaves South, appearing here in January, and finishes the season in the East, playing at a Broadway theatre in New York. THE NEWS trusts that the future has much success in store for so talented a young man as Mr. Davis. He will have good parts in the plays and will be Mr. Clement's understudy.

### WHEEL NOTES.

Lines About Devotees Of The Wheel, At Home And Elsewhere.

Rev. Father James Gorey and Mr. Donnelly, of Covington, and Rev. Father Meinger, of Millhale, who are touring the Bluegrass on their bicycles, were in the city yesterday.

Messrs. Rudolph Davis and Julian Howe and Misses Effie Paton, Julia Connell and Tommie Hornsey (Lexington) rode to Millersburg and return Wednesday afternoon.

### BASE BALL NOTES.

Gossip of the Diamond—Doings of Professionals and Amateurs.

A city league has been organized in Paris with three clubs—the Up-towns, the Down-towns and the Walker Hills. The first named clubs are tied for first place, each having won two games and lost one. The Walker Hills have lost three straight. The game yesterday resulted: Uptown 14, Downtown 6. The feature of the game was Neal's pitching.

Wright's



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of standard makes are better than new ones of low grade and occasionally can be bought for less money. We have now a few unusual bargains in

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used so little as to be practically good as new—indeed not one person in a hundred could detect the difference, as they are in perfect condition throughout. We invite you to call early and investigate. Full particulars cheerfully furnished out-of-town buyers.

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## MID-SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE. TO REDUCE STOCK We will for the next 30 days offer Special Low Prices on

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Parlor Suits, Baby Carriages,  
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Straw Matting, Lawn Furniture.

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## New Buggy Company!

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### BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

—everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

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Lexington, Ky.

Take Chestnut Street car for the Works.

## PRIDE OF PARIS,

The Whitest, Purest and  
THE BEST.

## FLOUR.

MADE BY

**PARIS MILLING CO.**

Ask Your Grocer For It.  
Take No Other.

**EVERY SACK GUARANTEED.**



## WASHINGTON.

## President McKinley's Vacation Trip to Lake Champlain.

Two Schedules of Allotments of Land in Severalty Approved.—The battleship Indiana will be docked at Halifax—Bolivia's Minister Presented.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—The presidential party will leave here Wednesday for their vacation on the shores of Lake Champlain. The chief executive desires to obtain as far as possible a complete rest from official duties during his absence, and for this reason it is possible few appointments will be made during that time. It is stated at the white house that all papers sent to the president at his summer home will be mailed to Washington without being opened. It is the intention that all papers shall go through the channel they have heretofore followed. The president, it is said, will look over no papers while he is away, and whatever appointments are made will be announced here.

Benjamin F. Montgomery, one of the executive clerks, will have charge of affairs at the white house during Mr. McKinley's absence.

Secretary Bliss Tuesday approved two schedules of allotments of land in severalty, made by the Chippewa commission to the Boise Fort band of Chippewa Indians, residing on the Boise Fort and Deer Creek reservations, in Minnesota.

On the Boise Fort reservation 693 allotments are made, and the total number of acres allotted is 55,212. Added to this are 435 acres reserved for the sub-agency, village and cemetery purposes. On the Deer Creek reservation are four allotments, and total acreage covered by the allotments is 296.

Secretary Long has decided to send the big battleship Indiana to Halifax to be docked and cleaned. It is felt to be necessary to do this in order to prevent injury to the hull of the ship from corrosion. The department would have much preferred to send the Indiana to Port Royal, S. C., for this purpose, but the opinion of the best navigators in the navy department was that it would be decidedly risky in the present unsatisfactory condition of the approaches to the dock there.

While the naval officers naturally deplore the necessity for thus sending our finest ship to a foreign dock, they say the practice is not new or uncommon.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Assistant Secretary Howell, of the treasury department, who is in charge of customs matters, said Tuesday:

"The new tariff bill is particularly free from ambiguities, which, despite the most careful efforts are liable to creep into such measures. It is a revenue producer, and in my opinion, will produce at least \$185,000,000 during the present fiscal year, and I look for at least \$220,000,000 during the fiscal year 1899."

The newly arrived Bolivian minister, Senor Luis Paz, presented his credentials to President McKinley Tuesday, and the usual formal speeches were exchanged. The minister is the third representative of Bolivia who has been sent to Washington.

## BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

In Splendid Trim for a Fine Fall and Winter Trade in Iron and Steel.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., July 28.—The Sloss Iron and Steel Co. blew in their No. 2 furnace at Birmingham Tuesday morning, and the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Co. will blow in their third furnace at Bessemer. The Oxnore furnace of the latter company will go in blast in a few days and the rolling mills at Birmingham and Gate City are also preparing to resume. The new steel furnace is in daily operation, the output having proven an excellent soft steel, and the steel is accumulating at the Birmingham rolling mill to be rolled as soon as the mills resume operation.

The coal and iron markets show great improvement since the settlement of the wage question altogether. Birmingham is in splendid trim for a fine fall and winter business.

## More Cotton Mills Close.

FALL RIVER, Mass., July 28.—At a meeting of the directors of the Wampanoag cotton mills Tuesday morning, it was voted to close the mills for two weeks during August. The Stevens mills shut down Saturday night for a month, and the Richard Porden mills will begin a curtailment next week. These factories employ about 1,800 hands, and it is understood that they are short of supply cotton.

## Was It Andrew's Balloon?

ROTERHAM, July 28.—A letter from Capt. Lehman of the Dutch steamer Dordrecht, appears in one of the papers of this city to the effect that he saw a curious object floating in the White sea on July 17, which was neither a ship nor a dead whale, but resembled a balloon and Capt. Lehman suggests that it may have been Andrew's balloon which he saw.

## Death of Ex-Senator Doolittle.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 28.—Ex-Senator Doolittle, of Wisconsin, died at 9:30 o'clock Tuesday forenoon at the home of his daughter, at Edgewood, near the city, of Bright's disease. He was 82 years old.

The funeral arrangements have not yet been announced other than that the body will be taken to Racine, Wis., the late home of Judge Doolittle.

## The Kneepants Makers.

NEW YORK, July 28.—The 2,500 kneepants makers on a strike are hopeful of returning to work next Monday on the terms demanded by them. Their leader will confer Wednesday with the manufacturers, who seem anxious for a settlement.

## Asks for Music On Her Deathbed.

BUCYRUS, O., July 28.—Miss Gada A. Harris, aged 18, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Harris, died at 11:15 Sunday evening at the home of her parents of consumption. Just before dying she asked some one to sing and play the piano for her.

## LABOR LEADERS

Call on Gov. Atkinson and Interview Him as to Their Rights to Speak and Hold Meetings in West Virginia.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., July 29.—President Ratchford, of the United Mine Workers; President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, and Grand Master Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, arrived here Wednesday evening and immediately called upon Gov. Atkinson.

They got an expression from him as to their rights to speak and hold meetings in West Virginia, and especially to complain of injunction issued by Judge Mason prohibiting the organizers to appear or hold meetings on the grounds of any coal company without permission or upon any road leading to the company's property. Gov. Atkinson pointed out to his visitors that three branches of state government, the executive, the legislative and the judicial, are entirely separate and distinct one from the other; that he had jurisdiction only in the executive branch, and that the matter of issuing the injunction is purely a matter for the courts or the judicial branch. The governor had not seen an official copy of the injunction but if what he got from the newspapers in regard to it, was correct, he believed that the injunction was too sweeping in its provisions. However he would withhold his opinion upon it till he saw an official copy. He asked his visitors to call again Thursday when he would give them his final answer as to what he would or could do toward giving the relief asked for. Messrs. Gompers, Ratchford and Sovereign said Wednesday night that they would go ahead at once to organize the state, no matter what may be the governor's answer, or the issue in the courts. They would proceed with their speeches till they were arrested and then fight it out in the courts. Each will return to his headquarters Thursday, and begin the work of the labor demonstration in the several states August 5.

## PALMYRA ISLAND.

Its Seizure by the British Government is Considered Significant.

NEW YORK, July 29.—A special to the Herald from Washington says: Official information of the action of the British government in taking possession of the island of Palmyra, in the Pacific ocean, has been received at the state department. The information was embodied in a dispatch which reached the department Tuesday, from San Francisco, it having been wired from that point by the dispatch agent of the department stationed there, who had received it from Minister Sewall, at Honolulu. Evidently Mr. Sewall regarded the matter as of great importance, for it is understood it was the only subject received by wire from the steamer which arrived at San Francisco the latter part of last week. The message received from Minister Sewall merely contained the bare fact of the seizure of the island.

The action of Great Britain in taking possession of the island at this time, following, as it does, the submission of an annexation treaty to the senate by the president, is considered very significant by the authorities here. Whether it is intended to complicate matters so as to stave off annexation or whether Great Britain purposes establishing a naval station upon the island in question her action is regarded as of the highest importance and future developments will be awaited with keen interest by officials here.

## Refused to Send Troops.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 29.—Gov. Tanner late Wednesday night received a telegram from the sheriff of Roanoke, a town near Bloomington, saying 1,000 miners are advancing on the town from other points and asking for state troops. The governor telegraphed that as no overt acts had been committed the circumstances did not warrant sending any troops and none would be sent, and for the sheriff to telegraph him Thursday morning the condition of affairs.

## Champion Female Rider.

TOLEDO, July 29.—Lizzie Glaw and Tillie Anderson, each of whom claim to be the champion female rider of the world, met at the Casino 14-lap track Wednesday night, for a purse of \$500 and a side bet of \$700 and the title of champion. The race will consist of an hour's racing for three nights, two out of three heats to win. The racers covered 22 miles and 11 laps in the hour Wednesday evening, finishing together. This breaks all in and out door records for women riders in competition.

## The Guldensuppe Murder Case.

NEW YORK, July 29.—Judge Newberger, in the court of general sessions, has overruled the demurrer in the case of Mrs. Nack and Martin Thorn, accused of the murder of William Guldensuppe. The demurrer alleged that if murder was committed it was in Queens county, and out of the jurisdiction of the courts of this city. The case, therefore, will be tried in New York county.

## McKinley and Party on the Way.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 29.—President McKinley and party passed through this city Wednesday night at 10:15 p. m. en route for Lake Champlain. The original plan to stop two hours at Albany was abandoned, and the engine of the Delaware & Hudson exchanged for the West Shore, a mile below the depot. The special train of three cars then proceeded north without delay.

## The Women Take a Hand.

FAIRMONT, W. Va., July 29.—Polish women armed with stones and sticks kept several men from going to work at Monagah Wednesday. Others have been warned not to enter. Col. J. A. Pickering said Wednesday if the men at his mines were not at work by Friday new men would be brought in.

## Secretary Gage Calls on Cleveland.

BUZZARD'S BAY, Mass., July 29.—Secretary of the Treasury Gage, Wednesday afternoon, called on ex-President Grover Cleveland at Gray Gables, coming over from Marlon on E. C. Benedict's yacht Oneida.

## LABOR LEADERS MEET.

The Purpose of the Conference is to Aid in the Termination

Of the Gigantic Coal Strike.—The Meeting Lasted Until After Midnight.—Telegrams Pledging Financial Aid Received.—A Manifesto Issued.

WHEELING, W. Va., June 28.—What is declared to be the most important and largest gathering of the heads of labor organizations America ever held, is now in session in this city. It is the conference of labor leaders called last week by President M. D. Ratchford, of the United Mine workers, and approved by President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, of which the miners' organization is a part. The purpose of the conference is to aid in a speedy and successful termination of the great coal strike.

Nearly every labor organization in the United States is represented at this meeting. Telegrams, pledging financial aid for the miners, were received from nearly all of the heads of organizations who had been unable to attend on account of the short notice. Mr. Morrison says that the chief aim of the conference will be to effect a suspension of work in West Virginia and at the Dearmit mines. The night session of the conference was still in session at midnight. The report of the special committee to devise ways and means to aid the miners is as follows: "A wail of anguish, mingled with desperation, arises from the bowels of the earth, and the miners cry for relief, for some degree of justice touches the responsive chord in the hearts and consciences of the whole people, drudging at wages when employed which are inadequate and portend misery, starvation and slavery, the miners are confronted with a condition by which their scant earnings are denied them except through the company plucke stores, which outshylock the worst features of the nefarious system, is a stigma on the escutcheon of our country and a blot on our civilization. We, the representatives of the trades unions and of all organized labor of the United States in convention assembled to consider the pending struggle of the miners for wages sufficient to enable them to live and to enjoy at least some degree of the necessities of life, are determined to forever put a stop to a state of starvation in which they are now engulfed.

"The deplorable condition of the miners is well known to all of our people. They live in hovels, unable to buy sufficient bread to ward off starvation, in many cases not sufficiently clothed to cover their nakedness, and their children unfit to attend school because of lack of food and clothing, making them a danger to the future stability of our republic. We feel assured that all men and women who love their families or who have one spark of humane sympathy for their fellows can not fail to give all the aid in their power to enable the miners to win their present battle. The representatives of the miners have been restrained by injunction when exercising their fundamental right of public assembly and free speech to present to the world their grievances. We, as American citizens, resent this interference with the rights guaranteed to us under the constitution. In the ordinary affairs of life all enjoy privileges and rights which constitutions neither confer nor deny, but the guarantee of the right of public assembly and free speech was intended to give opportunity to the people or any portion of them to present the grievances from which they suffer and which they aim to redress.

"We denounce the issuance of injunction by the judges of West Virginia, Pennsylvania and other states as wholly unjustified, unwarranted and unprecedented, more especially in the absence of any exhibition or manifestation of force on the part of the outraged miners. We call upon the governor of West Virginia, and upon the governors of all other states, and of all public officials for full and ample protection in the exercise of our rights of free speech and public assemblage. We have no desire to trespass upon the rights of any one and we demand protection in the exercise of those rights handed down to us by the founders of the republic. We recommend that indignation mass meetings be held throughout the entire country to give expression to the condemnation of the unwarranted injunction in interfering with the free rights of free assemblage and free speech, and we also extend sympathy and support to the mine workers to the utmost extent.

"We hereby call upon each national and international organization of labor to send representatives to act for and by the direction of the United Workers as organizers in West Virginia, Pennsylvania and such other states as may be necessary. Fully imbued with the heroic struggle which the miners are making for pure womanhood and innocent childhood, for decency, for manhood and for civilization, and with the consciousness of the justice of their cause and of the responsibility of their actions, we call upon the workingmen of our country to lend all possible assistance to our struggling fellow workers of the mines and to unite in defense of our homes, our rights, our citizenship and our country."

## Miners Want Immediate Help.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., July 28.—Miners are displeased with the report of the governor's commission, which is to the effect that assistance is not demanded at once. The miners say that the commission hurried through the district and did not get at the real situation.

## Business Portion Destroyed.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 28.—A fire broke out Tuesday morning in the saloon of J. C. Galaghe, in Saratow, and in less than an hour the entire business portion of the town was wiped out. The Harvey house and the railroad buildings were saved.

## CONCLUDED.

The True Uniformity Conference Finishes Its Work.—Agreement Thoroughly Discussed and Adopted Section by Section.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 29.—The "true uniformity" conference of coal operators of the Pittsburgh district concluded its work Wednesday at 9:15 o'clock, after a two days' session of close and persistent work. The 21 sections of the uniformity agreement were thoroughly discussed and adopted section by section. The best of feeling prevailed throughout the meetings, the only exception being the bolting of Col. Rend at Tuesday's session. Just previous to adjournment, however, Judge Owens announced that Col. Rend had authorized him to state that any agreement the conference adopted would receive his hearty cooperation and he would sign it if 95.50 or even 90 per cent. of the operators were sincere in their sanction of it. The conference appointed a committee of five, W. P. Dearth, J. B. Zerbe, J. J. Stoyler, J. C. Dyart and N. F. Sanford, with Gen. John Little to secure the signature of the operators to the agreement. This committee will begin its work Thursday. It will be aided by the Ohio board of arbitration. When the requisite number of signatures have been secured, another meeting will be held to ratify the agreement.

Speeches were made by Dearth, Dempster, Little, Zerbe and others, all expressing satisfaction over the result of the meeting and predicting the success of the plan. The agreement, as adopted, provides for cash payment of wages, 2,000 pounds to the ton, check weightmen on the tipplers, miners to be credited with the full quantity of coal contained in the mine car, abolition of company stores, semi-monthly pay days, uniform price for pick mining in the thin and thick vein districts and screens not exceeding 1½ inches. It also provides that in case of a violation of the provisions and terms of the agreement a penalty of ten cents per ton on the total output of coal mined by the violator will be charged, which penalty is to be paid to a commission subject to the right of further arbitration or appeal. A penalty, when collected, is to be distributed among the signers of the agreement pro rata, in proportion to the total amount of tonnage or output made by them during the year.

The commission is to be chosen annually and shall be known by the name of the Uniformity commission. It shall be composed of nine members, the thick and thin vein operators having proper representation. The members shall be sworn to faithfully and impartially perform the duties of their office and will be authorized and empowered to enforce the judgments and awards.

It shall also be empowered to subpoena witnesses with the same force and effect as a board of arbitrators duly appointed under the act of assembly of the state of Pennsylvania relating to compulsory arbitration. The agreement shall not become effective unless it has been signed by 95 per cent. of the operators on or before January 1, 1898.

After 90 per cent. have signed the agreement if any 15 operators shall be of the opinion that enough have signed to render it effective a meeting shall be called in Pittsburgh to declare it in force.

The operators, with a few exceptions, want it distinctly understood that the passage of an agreement whereby all operators are to adopt a similar system, and are to pay the same relative price for mining, has nothing to do with the great strike. They wish the miners to disabuse their minds of any such theories.

The operators have also shut out the miners' leaders from taking any part in the conferences that may take place through questions arising between the operators and miners by inserting a clause in the agreement stating the commission shall be composed of workmen employed by the subscribers. Heretofore the miners' officials have represented the miners, but now the miners are to grapple with the questions in dispute alone.

It was decided that present contracts could not be made the basis for arbitration.

## Death of Judge Dayton.

TRENTON, N. J., July 29.—Judge Wm. L. Dayton, of the New Jersey court of errors and appeals, was stricken with paralysis in his office in this city and died at noon Wednesday at the Mercer hospital. Judge Dayton was born in Trenton in 1839, was a graduate of Princeton and was assistant secretary of the Paris legation when his father was minister there in 1864. He studied law with the late ex-Gov. Peter D. Vroom, and from 1883 to 1885 was United States minister to the Hague.

## No Delegates Appeared.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., July 29.—The delegate convention of coke region miners and workers to form an organization, which was called to meet here Wednesday, has not materialized, no delegates putting in an appearance. Agitator Brownfield, the recognized promoter of the movement to organize the coke regions, says he expected Pittsburgh miners' officials, but they did not come.

## Lowest Figure on Record.

LONDON, July 29.—Wednesday silver bars reached 26½, the lowest figure on record. There is an almost entire absence of demand, as India is obtaining her supplies from China.

## Gets a Life Sentence.

NEW YORK, July 29.—A dispatch to the Herald from Key West says: Manuel Fernandez, the young American who was tried by court-martial in the jail in Havana, charged with bearing arms against the Spanish government and adjudged guilty, has been sentenced by the tribunal to imprisonment for life at hard labor. At the close of the trial the government prosecutor asked that sentence of death be imposed, but the court suspended the sentence until Wednesday, when it recommended life imprisonment. The sentence has been referred to Madrid for approval.

## FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

## Extraordinary Session.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—SENATE.—Shortly before the senate adjourned Thursday Senator Allison, in charge of the tariff bill, made a strong effort to have a time fixed for the final vote on the tariff conference report. Failing in this, Mr. Allison gave notice that the session Friday would be protracted with a view to securing a vote. It was the first definite movement made thus far toward bringing the debate to a close. Mr. Allison's first proposition was for a vote at 5 o'clock Friday, but this was objected to by Mr. Pettus (Ala.). Then he proposed a vote some time before adjournment Friday, which was objected to by Mr. Morgan. The suggestion of Saturday at 1 o'clock with like objection from Mr. Morgan.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—SENATE.—The final vote on the tariff conference report will be taken up in the senate at 3 p. m. Saturday. An unanimous agreement to that effect was reached in the senate late Friday afternoon after an exciting and dramatic debate. The proposition for the final vote came most unexpectedly from democratic sources, the senior senator from Alabama, Mr. Morgan, presenting it. It was greeted with shouts of "good, good," from senators on the republican side, who for the first time saw the path clear for the final enactment of the tariff bill. Mr. Morgan's proposition was coupled with one that the senate meet at 10 a. m. Saturday in order that speeches may be heard before the vote is taken. This was accepted as a whole and the agreement was formally announced. Mr. Morgan expressed profound reluctance in submitting the proposition, but said he recognized the right of the majority to register their will. The agreement was preceded by the most heated personal colloquy that has occurred during the consideration of the tariff bill.

HOUSE.—The house Friday recessed until 3 p. m. When the house resumed its session it took another recess until 8 o'clock on the assurance of Mr. Dingley that it was likely the senate would reach a vote Friday night. Mr. McMillin insisted that this was not likely.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—SENATE.—The Dingley bill is now a law, and shortly it will be journaled. By a vote of 40 to 30 the senate at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon agreed to the conference report on the disagreement between the two houses as to senate amendments, and an hour later the president, with a pen provided for the purpose by Mr. Dingley, whose name the bill bears, affixed his signature thereto. At 4:35 p. m. this act on the part of the chief executive was communicated to the house, in which the bill originated, and the announcement was received with great applause. In the senate the time up to 3 p. m. the hour agreed upon Friday night for a vote, was taken up almost entirely with speeches against consent to the conference report. Mr. Morgan, Mr. Dingley, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Aldrich and others, including Morgan, were speakers, and, curiously enough, the debate was closed by Mr. Stewart, who declared that the bill would not give the country prosperity; in fact, from his standpoint, not only would it free and unlimited coinage of silver, and then he voted for the bill, having refrained from casting his vote on the measure when before the senate for passage, July 7.

HOUSE.—The house, assembling at noon, had taken a recess until 3:30 p. m. and before it reassembled the secretary of the senate was in waiting to communicate the action of the senate upon the conference report. As soon as this body was called to order he announced the concurrence, and the announcement was received with applause. A moment later when the "great white czar," as he was called, signed the bill, he was observed attaching his signature to the bill, and became boisterous when he made known that he had signed it.

## IN A FEW WEEKS

A Woman Managed to Make \$15,000 in the Klondyke Region.

TOLEDO, O., July 27.—Irvin E. Baird has just returned from Alaska and is visiting his parents at 124 Maumee avenue. He came direct from Sitka, traveling by steamer to Duluth. He did not get as far north as the Klondyke belt, but saw much during his stay in Sitka to impress him with the magnitude of the recent gold discoveries. It is a matter of about six hundred miles from Sitka to the gold belt, and to reach it a woman resident of Toledo, Ohio, who left her home and took the first steamer for the Klondyke regions, opening up a laundry there. She staked out a claim, hired men to work it for her and in a few weeks' time was offered \$15,000 for it. This she thought would keep her and she sold out and returned to Sitka with the money.

## BETTER TIMES.

Business Revives in the Vicinity of Cumberland, Md.

CUMBERLAND, Md., July 28.—Business has greatly revived in this section. The Cumberland cement mills have resumed operations, employing over 100 men. The cement works at Hancock, long idle, have resumed. The fire brick works at Mount Savage, this county, have been started up by a 5,000,000 brick order from the west, and the enamel brickworks at Mount Savage have also started upon full time, both employing several hundred men. The tinplate mill in South Cumberland has advanced the wages of the cold-roll force 10 cents a day, and is very busy. The tannery at Davis, W. Va., has started up again, and is running 300 hides per day.

## COLORED EDITOR

Shot and Killed in a Church in Montgomery, Ala.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., July 29.—Editor Patterson, of the Argus, the colored paper here, was shot and killed shortly after noon Wednesday in the Columbus Street Colored Baptist church. A conference was in progress at the time and the admission of Brown, the deposed pastor of the Dexter Avenue Baptist church, was under discussion. Patterson opposed Brown's admission and Stokes, pastor of the Columbus street church, favored it. Hot words ensued. Patterson struck Stokes in the face when the report of a pistol was heard, and Patterson fell dead. Several arrests have been made and there is great excitement among the Negroes.

Double Murder at Springfield, Ill.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 28.—A double murder occurred here Tuesday. James Mingle, a horse trader is accused of the crime. The victims are Mary Briscoe and her infant child and they were killed by chopping their heads with a hatchet. Mingle has been living with the woman for some time. It is said the cause of the trouble was her refusal to live with him longer. Mingle has been arrested. Blood was found on his clothes and he was going out of the city when captured. He denies the charge. The woman was but 11 years old.

## Man's Two Best Friends.

Man's two best friends are said to be a gun and a dog. It is easy to get a good dog, but hard to get a good gun. The guns made by the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Ct., are not only always good, but they are acknowledged the best made in the world. For years the Winchester has been the standard of the world, and to any one who has studied or examined its many points of superiority its popularity is not hard to understand. The repeating rifles and shot guns made by the Winchester are in demand all over the world. Although they cost comparatively little, they are better than the highest priced hand made guns in every way. Winchester ammunition is of the same high grade as Winchester guns and can always be relied upon. Send for a large illustrated catalogue free.

## The Trials of Genius.

Friend—Why, what are you in such a fuss about? Anything happened? Artist—Oh, botheration, yes! Everything! I was just getting some of my latest pictures ready for framing, and that confounded picture of mine has so mixed them up I'll never in the wide world be able to tell the top from the bottom again.—N. Y. Truth.

## Excursion to Niagara Falls.

On Thursday, August 12th, the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus R'y will run an excursion from Columbus, Zanesville and intermediate stations to Niagara Falls via Cleveland and the steamer "City of Buffalo," of the Cleveland and Buffalo Transit Co. The round trip ticket to Niagara Falls will be \$6.00 from Columbus and Zanesville, \$5.00 from Mt. Vernon, \$4.00 from Millersburg, \$3.00 from Akron, and proportionately low rates from intermediate stations. Train will leave Columbus 11:30 a. m. and Zanesville 12:00 noon of that day, making fast time. Tickets good returning five days from date of sale. For special information as to trips beyond Niagara Falls and all details see special excursion bills or apply to any agent of this company, or C. F. DALY, General Passenger Agent.

## In the Divorce Court.

Lawyer—Did you see the beginning of this trouble? Witness—Yes, sir; I saw the very commencement. It was about two years ago. "What do you mean?" "Why, when the minister said 'Will you take this man to be your lawful husband?' and she said: 'I will.'—Up-to-date.

## Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, red, itching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Clever Boy.

"How in the world did you get Old Curmudgeon's consent to wed his daughter?" "Finesse, me boy, finesse. I told all around that he caught 17 four-pound bass on that last fishing expedition of his."—Detroit Free Press.

## Arouse to Action

A dormant liver, or you will suffer all the tortures incident to a prolonged bilious attack. Constipation, headaches, dyspepsia, furred tongue, sour breath, pain in the right side, will admonish you of neglect. Discipline the recalcitrant organ at once with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and expect prompt relief. Malaria, rheumatism, kidney complaint, nervousness and debility are thoroughly removed by the Bitters.

## Strong Probability of It.

"Is it a fact that Miss Frost has a cool million in her own name?" "I wouldn't be surprised if she had. Her father was in the ice business, you know."—Cleveland Leader.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—Jennie Pinckard, Springfield, Ill., Oct. 1, 1894.

It is difficult to disappoint a man that has no ambition.—Ran's Horn.

## Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c. You may lose your temper, but others will find it.—Ran's Horn.

## All Worn Out

Able to Work Since Taking Hood's. "My husband was afflicted with a worn out, tired feeling and could not do much on his farm. He heard and read so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla that he concluded to try it and it helped him. Now he is able to carry on his work." Mrs. L. L. Olson, Nevinville, Iowa.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

**POPULAR EXCURSION!**

**NIAGARA TORONTO**

—AND—  
**THOUSAND ISLANDS!**

Thursday, August 5.

**BIG 4 ROUTE**

Only \$7 ROUND TRIP

TO NIAGARA FALLS.

Side Trip to TORONTO Only \$1.00 More Than Rate to NIAGARA FALLS.

Only \$5.00 More to the Thousand Islands Than the Rate to Niagara Falls.

Tickets good returning from Niagara Falls and Toronto Five Days. From Thousand Islands Eight Days. Elegant trains of Pullman Cars, Wagon Cars, Pullman Buffet Coaches, personally conducted by representatives of the "Big Four," who will look after the wants of passengers. These excursions need no introduction to the public and the popularity of the "Big Four" is well known. For full information call on or address: J. E. HOLLE, T. A. N. W. cor. 4th and Vine sts. D. E. HOLMES, T. A. N. W. cor. 5th & Walnut. J. E. REEVES, Gen'l Southern Agent. E. O. MCCORMICK, Passenger Traffic Agent. WARREN J. LYNCH A. G. Pass. Agent. Cincinnati, O.

## EDUCATIONAL.

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DR. F. ZIEGFELD, PRESIDENT. **MUSIC ORATORY and DRAMATIC ART.** 32nd SEASON BEGINS SEPT. 6, 1897. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.



## ON THE STAIR.

Tho' the skies are dark and lowering,  
And the tempest howls in wrath,  
And the rain's incessant pouring  
Scatters puddles in my path,  
Yet I see the sunshine breaking,  
And I bid adieu to care—  
For the sweetest picture making,  
Mabel's standing on the stair.

Half way down she runs to greet me,  
Just emerging from the gloom,  
For she's always sure to meet me  
Ere I've reached our cozy room.  
As my homeward way I'm wending,  
She is waiting, debonair,  
Till I see, the darkness ending,  
Mabel's figure on the stair.

Kisses warm and fond embraces  
Are the dearest things of life,  
And I'm sure the fabled Graces  
Have combined to make my wife,  
But with all her other beauties  
She has formed a habit rare,  
Adding to her list of duties  
Meeting me upon the stair.

When I end my earthly journeys  
And am on the road for home,  
Done with life and all its toils,  
Destined nevermore to roam,  
Oh, St. Peter, hear a mortal,  
Listen to my earnest prayer,  
Place my Mabel at the portal,  
Standing on the Golden Stair.  
—Ed L. Sabin, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

## A CASE IN EQUITY.

BY FRANCIS LYNDE.

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## VII.—CONTINUED.

When one begins to argue with his conscience it is a foreordained conclusion that conscience will get the worst of it. Lest Philip should be set down as a poor figure of a man, prone to do weak things as are the sparks to fly upward, let it be said that he did only what seemed at the time to be good and right. Love, or what passes for love, is not always accountable to logic or to common sense; it may, perhaps, be the adopted child of the intellect, but it is begotten and nurtured by the senses. Propinquity, contact, daily association, the farness of one object and the nearness of another, all these influences were, in Thorndyke's case, opposed to what was unconsciously becoming day by day more of an abstraction—his fealty to Helen. And, besides, when one firmly believes he has made his salami to the king of terrors, the conviction may so distort the mental and moral vision as to make one practically color blind.

Half an hour after Elsie and Philip had disappeared in the forest, Protheroe rode up to the gate with a packet of letters for Thorndyke. When he learned that the invalid and Elsie were on the mountain together, he seemed quite as anxious to get away from the farmhouse as he had just been to reach it. On the way back to town he had another impatient argument with himself, coming out of it as on a former occasion, with a certain measure of philosophical resignation, for which he paid rather dearly in the coin of disappointed hopes.

## VIII.

THE HERMIT OF THE POCKET.  
"Wait a minute and I'll help you," said Philip, bursting his way through a tangle of briars toward Elsie, who stood at the foot of a miniature cliff, the last in the series guarding the summit.

For answer she sprang lightly to a projecting ledge, balanced herself and darted up the face of the rock without appearing to touch it. There was a great rhododendron at the top, and her laughing face was framed against the background of glowing color as she called down to him:

"I'm waiting; shan't I give you a hand?"

Philip said no, climbing laboriously after her. Half way up he slipped and slid back to the bottom; when he tried again she threw herself down upon the flat top of the rock, grasped his wrists just as he was losing his hold for the second time and pulled him to a firm footing beside her. It was nothing but a bit of spontaneous helpfulness, but none the less the incident served to reopen the question which Philip had just dismissed. He sat down at her feet to recover his breath while she gathered a handful of the rhododendrons.

"Did it tire you?" she asked.

"No, not very much. I wasn't thinking of that. I was trying to bring myself to the point of telling you something that you ought to know."

"Is it about yourself?"

"Yes."

She sat down beside him to arrange the flowers. "I am listening," she said, encouragingly.

The opportunity had come, but Thorndyke trifled with it. "Do you know why I came to Alabama?" he began.

"Why, yes; it was on account of your health, wasn't it?"

"It was; but did you know that my case is quite hopeless?"

"I knew you thought it so."

"I still think so—the doctor as good as told me it was; and yet, do you know, that just now I feel that under some circumstances I might win my way back to health and strength again."

"That's the way you ought to feel all the time; it's more than half the battle," Thorndyke remembered Protheroe's words and wondered if he had repeated them to Elsie. "I suppose I should, but I can't. It was just as you lifted me over the edge of the rock; it seemed as if you gave me a new hold upon life out of your abundance. Queer, wasn't it?" This was not at all what he had begun to say, but the words chose themselves.

"It's astonishing what a retrospective field the mind will cover at a pinch, isn't it? Now, in that half second while you were helping me I got a telescopic glimpse of my whole life, and it's all ways been the same way—some one has pulled me up over the hard places before I could even try to do for myself. And it's taken the color out of everything; there has never been anything left worth living and fighting for; if there had been I might be able to make some show of resistance now."

"I'm afraid I don't quite understand you," she said. "I thought everybody had something to live for."

"I presume most people have; and in my own case the uncharitable might say something about sour grapes. That wouldn't be true, though; it wasn't until I knew I couldn't live that I cared much about it. And there is every reason to suppose that, with the fear of death removed, life would go back again to the same old dreary round and be more undesirable than ever."

She rose and fastened the bunch of rhododendrons in her belt. "Do you really mean to say that you have no reason for wanting to live? Would nobody be sorry if you died?"

Thorndyke killed his opportunity with one blow. "Yes, there may be some who would be sorry; perhaps you would care a little. But that is entirely a different matter; I'm not good enough to want to live to oblige my friends, nor had enough to want to die to spite them. Let's go and find the Pocket you were telling me about."

It is an open question as to how literally the most sincere person can afford to be taken in a conversation which bears upon his own personality. Doubtless Philip meant to say what was in him at the time; nevertheless, repentance came afterward, and with it more good intentions. While Philip the self-estimated was as little like Philip the real as might be, yet there was undeniably an accusing conscience which the self-known Philip sought to muzzle with the fiction that the afternoon was still young. Unfortunately, however, opportunities for the saying of reluctant things do not grow upon every bush, even upon a sequestered mountain top, and Philip's conscience was still unappeased when, an hour beyond the rhododendron, they came out upon the rim of a crater-like valley cutting a deep gash in the mountain. It was elliptical in shape, with wooded sides slanting down from the base of the cliff line to a small cornfield in the center; but there was no sign of a house, nor of any road leading down from the level of the plateau. A clear stream gushing from beneath a flat boulder at the foot of the southern slope splashed riotously through the length of the valley, to vanish again into the mouth of a low-browed cave at the base of the northern cliff.

"The happy valley of Rasselas, with the inhabitants left out," said Thorndyke. "Is this the Pocket?"

"Yes; the Devil's Pocket, the mountaineers call it."

"Why 'devil's'?" asked Philip.

"I'm sure I don't know; father says it's because some people like to name things after their patron saint."

"That's a quaint idea; but the name fits rather better in this case than it usually does. There is always something suggestive of the weird and uncanny in a valley that has no visible outlet. How does the man who hoos that corn ever get down to it?"

"Oh, there are several ways to get down, though not very many people know them."

"I suppose you know some of them; can't we explore it?"

"I think we'd better not try; it's getting late, and—"

"Who was that?" interrupted Thorndyke, pointing toward a great boulder standing like a sentinel over the cornfield.

"I didn't see anybody," replied Elsie, looking troubled.

"But I'm sure I did; while you were speaking I caught a glimpse of a man standing in the shadow of that rock just beyond the stream. He looked like another Rip Van Winkle." Philip stopped and sent his memory back over the last few days in search of something. "I know now," he went on; "I was sure I'd seen him before. He was in the garden with your father one morning when I came downstairs, and he ran away when he saw me. Who is he?"

"I can't tell you; it's his secret and my father's. I shouldn't have brought you here when I might have known you'd ask questions. Will you forgive me and promise you won't say anything about what you've seen?"

"That is very feminine—to ask forgiveness and exact a promise all in one breath; but I'll overlook it this time and promise to be as dumb as an oyster. Only I wish you would tell me about him; you've aroused my curiosity until I shan't be able to sleep to-night."

Elsie shook her head doubtfully. "I mustn't tell anybody; I should never forgive myself if any harm came to him through me."

"But I don't understand. I hope you don't think that I'd hurt any friend of yours. On the contrary, I'd be glad to help him, if he needs help."

"Oh, he does; he needs friends so much! He's a poor, lonely old man, and he's afraid of everybody; I can't even make him understand that Mr. Protheroe wouldn't hurt him."

Whoever first pointed the sarcasm which has resulted in turning a proverb upon feminine curiosity knew not whereof he spoke. As compared with the greed for enlightenment which assails the masculine mind at the bare scent of a mystery, the curiosity of woman is but a sedative. Philip was no exception to the rule governing his sex, and the pathos in Elsie's voice was becoming quite irresistible.

"Tell me about him," he urged; "I'll promise anything you can ask in the way of secrecy and discretion;" and, as she still hesitated, he did not scruple to lay a snare in her way by adding: "I'm quite prepared for the worst you can say; I'll be dumb even if you tell me that the old man is an escaped murderer."

"Oh, no, no," she said, quickly; "it isn't anything like that! He did wrong in the first place, but that was years and years ago, and he didn't understand; and now the others have been so mean to him!"

"I think you'd better tell me about it," said Philip, gravely; "if you don't, I may imagine it's worse than it really is, you know."

If Elsie did not answer at once it was

not because she was afraid to trust Thorndyke, but rather for the reason that the daughter of James Duncan could not well help inheriting something of his cautious habit. At length she said: "Perhaps you could think of some way to help him; I'll tell you the story, but you mustn't say anything about it at home till after I've told father. Let's move back a little way, so he can't see us from down there."

They retreated a few steps from the brow of the cliff and Elsie sat down upon a log, while Philip stretched himself upon the grass at her feet.

"The trouble commenced a long time ago, when the mountaineers used to make whisky and sell it to the valley people," she began. "They knew it was against the law, but I don't think they cared much about that, and, anyway, they kept on till one time the revenue officers raided the mountain. At that time John Kilgrew was living on a little farm over yonder where you see the old orchard, and for years he had been in the habit of making a few gallons of apple brandy from the apples that he couldn't sell. I'm sure he never thought he was doing wrong; and father says he never sold any of the brandy, though he used to give it away, sometimes, to his neighbors. Besides the place up here, he owned a farm in the big valley, and that was rented out to a man by the name of Cates."

"Father says Cates always had a bad name; he used to encourage the mountaineers to make whisky, and then he would help them sell it in the valley. He was owing Mr. Kilgrew two or three years' back rent at the time of the raid, and to get out of paying he told the deputy constable—or what-ever you call him—that Mr. Kilgrew made brandy, offering to show him the house and the still."

"The infernal wretch!—I beg your pardon—I didn't mean to be profane. Please go on."

"Cates did what he said he would, but he was sharp enough to see that Mr. Kilgrew might get clear if he was taken, or that he himself might be arrested as a witness; so he went to Mr. Kilgrew first and pretended to warn him as a friend. Did you ever hear of such a mean thing?"

"Never. I hope it didn't succeed."

"Yes, it did; it all turned out just as Cates had planned. The revenue men surrounded the house, but Mr. Kilgrew got out of a back window and ran. They chased him clear away over to the other side of the mountain, shooting at him



"Tell me about him," he urged.

every time they caught sight of him, and searing the poor old man so that he left the country and never did come back till this spring. And now, as I say, he's afraid of everybody, except father, and he lives all alone in a cave down there in the Pocket, farming that little patch of land for a living."

"And what became of the heavy chain?" Cates, I mean."

"That's what makes it so bad. When he was sure that Mr. Kilgrew had left the country he told it around that he had bought the farm in the valley; and when the new town company came along he sold it to them, took the money and went away."

Thorndyke's studies in the law had necessarily been the reverse of practical, but as he sat up and reflectively nursed his knees he was surprised at the readiness with which the lawyer's point of view suggested itself.

"How large was this farm in the valley?" he inquired, after a few moments of thoughtful silence.

"I don't know that, but father says if Mr. Kilgrew had his rights he would own half of Allacoochee."

Philip went into another reverie, coming out of it to say: "I wish I were well! I should enjoy taking up a thing of this kind. I've half a mind to try it, anyway, and take the chances on living long enough to see it through. You didn't know I was a lawyer, did you?"

"No, indeed; are you?"

"I presume I'm not, in the useful sense of the word, though I have a piece of parchment somewhere among my belongings that says I am. Perhaps, however, I could secure up enough common sense to help your old friend out of his trouble; it seems to be a very clear case."

"Oh, Mr. Thorndyke! If you could only do that!"

Her face was alight with the sacred enthusiasm that makes an irresistible special pleader of every good woman enlisted in the cause of the unfortunate, and for the second time that day Thorndyke felt the subtle inspiration of her personality tingling through his veins like the fire of a strange wine. There were incendiary things at the tip of his tongue, but he withheld them, rising and saying that they had better go back to the farmhouse. On the long walk across the plateau he said but little, asking an occasional question bearing upon Elsie's story and listening attentively to her explanations. Just before they came in sight of the house he asked her to wait a moment.

"If I am to do anything for your old mountaineer I must first have your father's confidence. Have you made up your mind to tell him that I'm in the secret?"

"Yes, indeed; I shall tell him to-night."

"Then you may say that I am willing to do anything I can in the matter."

"I'll tell him. It's very good and kind of you to offer to help; I don't know how we can ever make it up to you."

Philip hesitated a little before saying that which would push him still farther into the unexplored regions of duplicity; then he answered her.

"You can pay me with your approval; you can help me immeasurably—not by lifting me over the hard places, as you did awhile ago, but by giving me credit for the energy and pluck that I ought to have. Will you do that?"

"Indeed I will." There was no embarrassment in her manner now, and no shadow of reserve in the honest blue eyes that were lifted to his. "We will all help you; and I believe with all my heart that you will win—I don't mean for Mr. Kilgrew alone, but for yourself."

"Thank you; that's enough until I have done something," he said, and they went on down the mountain.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## THREE FAMOUS WOMEN.

Known to the World as Models of Great Virtue.

In a stately picture-gallery of an old mansion in Norfolk, England, there hangs among the fair English faces of the mothers of the race the portrait of a dark young girl, with black hair and sad, yet defiant eyes. On the frame are engraved the words:

"Motoake, daughter of the mighty Prince Powhatan, Emperor of Virginia: a converted Christian, and married to the Worshipful Thomas Rolfe. Aged twenty-one, 1616."

This was the heroine Pocahontas. Tradition states that she bore herself well as an English matron and the mother of English children.

At Burghley castle, the seat of the Cecils, in Somerset, hangs a portrait of a red-cheeked, innocent girl of sixteen, which is marked as "The Peasant Countess." She was Sarah Higgins, the daughter of a laborer, whom the earl saw and loved for her goodness and simplicity. He married her, and historians assert that with her children came new and robust virtues into the family line.

The house of Hapsburg, the oldest reigning family in Europe, preserves the portrait of a peasant woman who was the wife of one of the first counts, 900 years ago. To her, it is said, they owe the valor and strength of body and mind which won them their throne. It is a singular fact that the peculiar features of this peasant ancestress are still seen in her descendants.

The virtues of these three women, being set on a pedestal of rank, have been known to the world for generations. Yet it is wholesome and cheering to remember how many millions of nameless women as good and true and helpful as they, sleep in unknown graves, while the work which they did lives. God has their record, whether they died princesses or peasants.

There is a homely old proverb which is worth remembering: "Whether you cut your swathe on the upland or lowland does not matter. It is how you cut it that counts when wages are paid."—Youth's Companion.

## JOHN BROWN'S LAST LETTER.

It Was Written Shortly Before His Execution to an Ohio Friend.

Lora T. Case, of Hudson, O., lately found among his correspondence a letter from "Ossawatimie" John Brown, who lived in Hudson in the early 40s, dated December 2, 1859, and which is believed to be the last letter he wrote before being hanged for the affair at Harper's Ferry. It is as follows:

"Charlestown, Jefferson County, Va., December 2, 1859.—Lora Case, Esq., My Dear Sir: Your most kind and cheering letter of the 28th of November is received. Such an outburst of warm-hearted sympathy, not only for myself, but also for those who have helped, compels me to steal a moment from those allowed me in which to prepare for my last great change, to send you a few words. Such a feeling as you manifest makes you shine (in my estimation) in the midst of this wicked and perverse generation as a light in the world, and may you ever prove yourself equal to the high estimate I have placed upon you. Pure and undefiled religion before God and the Father is, as I understand it, an active (not a dormant) principle. I do not undertake to direct any more in regard to my children. I leave that work entirely to their excellent mother, from whom I have just parted. I send you my salutation with my own hand. Remember me to all your and my dear friends. Your friend,

"JOHN BROWN."

—St. Louis Republic.

## Her Application.

The study of definitions presents many obstacles and difficulties to childish minds.

"Spell ferment and give its definition," requested the school teacher.

"Fer-ment-e-n-t, ferment, to work," responded a diminutive maiden.

"Now, place it in a sentence, so that I may be sure you understand its meaning," said the teacher.

"In summer I would rather play out-of-doors than ferment in the school-house," returned the small scholar with such doleful frankness and unconscious humor that the teacher found it hard to suppress a smile.—Youth's Companion.

## Conscientious.

One Sunday while a Scotch bailie was superintending the collection plate, an old lady came, and, dropping a penny into the plate, passed into the church. In a short time she reappeared, and, lifting her penny out of the plate, went out. The bailie asked for an explanation of her "strange conduct." "Oh," says she, "I am in the wrong kirk."—Spare Moments.

## GAMBLERS HAVE A HARD TASK.

Almost Impossible to Break the Bank at Monte Carlo.

Those who have a passion for gambling and have found it unprofitable, a class nearly as numerous as those who gamble at all, might well consider the recent announcement that a dividend of \$4,000,000 for last year has been declared by the stock company running the gaming tables at Monte Carlo. That amount is the interest on \$100,000,000, and represents an extraordinary profit. There are about 400,000 visitors a year at Monte Carlo, and as, in addition to the dividend named, they pay the expenses of the gaming resort, with its thousand attaches, they will not be disposed to deny that gambling is a highly expensive amusement. Though there is a tradition that somebody occasionally breaks the bank at Monte Carlo, its dividends are never seriously affected. They pour forth in an unbroken stream, and the army of fresh victims is not apparently diminished, though most of them are aware that Monte Carlo, in the language of a leading encyclopedia, is "a small town in the territory of Monaco, notorious on account of its gaming tables, and the numerous suicides of ruined gamblers."

As the games at Monte Carlo appear to be what is called square, even those familiar with them are at a loss to account for the enormous profits. The chances in the play seem to be almost evenly balanced, yet the millions gravitate rapidly to the side of the bank. So it is in all gambling, even in those forms where one side is not more expert or unscrupulous than the other. A gambling bank has no emotions or passions. In a certain sense it makes no bet of its own, except to maintain that the outsider cannot bet right. It has no theories or systems, and allows others to wager money that they can fit one set of circumstances to another set.

Every possible advantage of the game is known to it, and it is never compelled to draw out after risking its last coin. If the croupier is perfectly fair, he goes through his motions with indifference, knowing that all the fallacious calculations and whimsical impulses of those who play against him will tell against them to his advantage.

If the mere betting on red and black, which is prevalent at Monte Carlo, is so profitable to the bank, many other forms of gambling are far worse. It is needless to name them. The visitors to Monte Carlo could make at least \$5,000,000 a year by not going there. It is a large stake, but they will not see it in that light. Gambling is ruinous in other ways than the loss of money. It withdraws the mind from legitimate work and places it in the habitual attitude of merely waiting for chance results, with the possibility of a lucky strike, which seldom comes, and when it does come unsettles the energies and lowers the stamina. One glance at the regular profits of Monte Carlo is enough to condemn all gambling, and to warn those who indulge in it that the odds against them are practically unlimited.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## GIANTS OF SAN NICOLAS.

Discoveries Which Prove That the Inhabitants Were Buried Alive.

A party of relic hunters recently landed on the island of San Nicolas and discovered many relics, which they brought back.

The Clemente went after the party last week, but owing to a severe gale in the channel was unable to effect a landing until yesterday. The party found 87 skulls buried in the sand of the island, but were only able to secure three entire. They made one excavation 20 feet square in which they found nine skeletons in a crouching attitude, as though men, women and children had been buried alive. In another place they found the remains of hundreds of bodies that had been burned, and some of the party believe that cremation was practiced by the ancient people of the island.

Positive evidence was found that the island was inhabited by two or more different races in the dim past, one of which was of great size, a peculiar characteristic being gigantic jawbones. Some of the specimens of the latter brought by the party are almost large enough to slip over the head of an ordinary man. Mr. Longfellow, the leader of the party, speaking of the trip, said:

"One of the most interesting relics brought back by us was part of a skeleton of a large man in whose bones a long bone spear-point was sticking. In the shattered skull was a big round stone used as a war implement. The spear passed through the heart and entirely through the shoulder-blade. I am sure that two different races fought and died on the island, as most of the bodies were of moderate size, while some were almost giants. The latter were always in isolated graves. We found many implements and weapons of stone, but all are very crude and show almost no ornamentation."

Mr. Longfellow says the island is a large part along the coast is sand and powdered shell, which the Indians in some way made into cement. They molded into various utensils, which are far harder than basalt. On the island are hundreds of small red foxes. The only other creatures are two horses and a flock of 500 sheep.—San Francisco Chronicle.

## His Clever Ruse.

"They don't worry me with their dern savage dogs."

"How do you git rond 'em, Weary?"

"When I hear a dog bark I gits out me memmory and book an' pretends to be lookin' round an' figurin' 'ee?"

"Yep."

"An' they takes me fer an assessor an' hides the dog."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Mrs. and Mrs.

At the Concert.—"There seems to be an awful bad air here."

"Oh, it is nothing. Just wait till you hear Miss Squeals try to sing."—Indianapolis Journal.

## A LITTLE NONSENSE.

—Miss Cynic—"I hope we shall be entirely settled the next time you call." He—"When do you expect to be settled?" She—"Oh, not for a month or so."—Yale Record.

—We told Mabel her wheel-skirt must be lengthened down to her shoe-tops. "Yes?" "Well—she went off and got shoes that come up to meet the skirt."—Puck.

—What! You cannot mean to tell me you found the professor stupid? Why, he knows everything." "I know he does," said the Sweet Young Thing, "but I'd rather talk with some one who knows everybody."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"I don't believe Sallie can know that rich old Brown, or she'd never marry him, in spite of all his money." "Why not?" "He has such a violent temper." "Oh, that's all right. That's why she has been giving so much time to gymnasium work lately."—Chicago Post.

—"Bring me," said the gentleman with the Clan-na-Gael countenance, as he pointed to the lobsters in the show window, "bring me wan av thim in-formers." "Why do you call them informers, Casey?" asked his companion. "Bedad, they wear th' green to begin wid, and put on the red coat as soon as they get into hot wather."—Indianapolis Journal.

—She was standing alone on the beach, gazing pensively on the ocean. A youth approached—then paused. "No," he murmured, "I will not disturb the current of her thoughts. She is communing with the gods!" Then she saw him, and, turning toward him, said: "I say, mister! How fur does this here mill pond go, an' whar'bouts does it stop at?"—Atlanta Constitution.

## MEMORY IN AGED PEOPLE.

Remarkable Instance of Renewed Recollection After Many Years.

About 75 years ago, upon a rainy day, a small boy who had reached the mature age of six was sitting with his mamma and bemoaning the state of the weather and accompanying absence of novel entertainment. Mamma wore on her finger a beautiful ring that was a family heirloom, and as she sewed patiently the jewel glittered on her white little hand. The small boy regarded the bright bauble for some time in silence and then sweetly requested mamma to take it off and let him play with it. It was a weak thing to do, perhaps, but she complied. I dare say there are mothers at the present day who can sympathize with her, for human nature is the same, though fashions change, and when the "dear child" looked up in her face pleadingly he looked with papa's eyes, and papa was dead. So he got the ring and lost it, as might have been expected. He always insisted that he had "put it away to keep," but he could never remember where.

The years went on. The gentle young mother went out into the great unknown to find the light of her life that shone in "papa's eyes," and the century and the boy, having been young together, grew old in company, too. Finally age began to tell on them; the century got troubled with a complaint designated "fin de siecle" and the boy lost his memory for the things of today, but became abnormally reminiscent in regard to the past. His thoughts often turned back to the young mother, long dead, and in the decline of life he had as clear a mental picture of her as his boyish eyes had ever seen. One evening, having pushed his spectacles on top of his head and hunted everywhere for them vainly, he sat musing before the fire, when suddenly a flood of light illuminated that dark corner of his memory where hung the picture of that small edition of himself losing, or "putting away," the ring. He sprang to his feet with an excited cry: "The ring! The ring! I slipped it down that crack in the window casing. The one that looks out on the orchard!" Upon investigation the ring was brought from its long hiding place, which was the exact spot the old man had described.—Buffalo Express.

## Hat Made of Hair.

From Vienna is reported the invention of a new hat for women, which has the merit of novelty and cheapness. It is built of the wearer's hair. The method of evolving the hat out of the hair is as follows: The human hair, as it lies naturally, is fastened on the crown of the head with a band, then a slight wire frame is fitted on the part of the crown included in the band, and the hanging hair is parted in the middle. One-half is combed over the frame so as to cover it completely and form the brim, and is fastened into the band; the other half forms the trimming, being separated again in two parts, one in braids and coils on the outside, with flowers, feathers or ribbons to finish the coiffure, and the other inside the brim forms the roll next the face. This is known among the Viennese hairdressers as the "Coiffure a la Louise."—San Francisco Examiner.

## American Boxes in Brazil.



# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

**Absolutely Pure.**

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.  
BRUCE MILLER, }

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line-rates. Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line. Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

### National Democrats Nominate.

HON. FRANK H. DUDLEY, of Clark county, was yesterday nominated at Winchester by the National Democrats as a candidate for State Senator from the District composed of Bourbon, Clark and Montgomery counties.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY left Washington Wednesday for a six-weeks' outing at Lake Champlain.

CHAMP CLARK, of Missouri, opened the Shackelford campaign in Harrison county last evening.

Just as the State press expected, the \$5,000 damage suit against the Stanford Journal has been dismissed.

COL. O. A. ROUP, the silver editor, of Bowling Green, has caught the gold fever and will go to Alaska to seek the yellow metal.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW, who is sixty-three years old, took his first lesson on the bicycle Tuesday and made fine progress. Chauncey is the whole orchard.

While thousands of living and kicking Republicans are unable to get even a little bit of an office, a dead man has been appointed postmaster at Wahoo, Tenn.

Mrs. Mary E. Lease, the Populist orator, has been selected as Queen of the Fall Festivities—a harvest demonstration, at Topeka, Kansas. She will reign as Queen for a week and wear a \$20,000 crown.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY issued a civil service order Wednesday, prohibiting removals without the filing of written charges, and making exceptions to examinations in the custom-house and internal revenue service.

THE market price of bar silver reached low water-mark Monday. Government assay bars were quoted at 59c, which made the silver in a standard silver dollar worth 45.63c, as against 45.70 in 1894. The market opened at 59.18c. an ounce, and later declined to 58.7c.

Our free silver friends who said last year that the price of wheat was regulated by the price of silver are reminded that wheat is now worth 72 cents and silver only 45. Corn, oats, tobacco, potatoes, cattle, hogs and lambs are, all bringing better prices than they did last year—and still silver is away down.

DISPATCHES from Washington state that an order will be issued in a few days in the Treasury Department to check the violations of the civil service law by removals for political reasons. The order will prohibit dismissals for any cause until the employees have been given a hearing. A similar order has been issued in the Interior Department.

**Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR. PRICE'S**

**CREAM BAKING POWDER**  
MOST PERFECT MADE.  
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

### SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Several mad dogs have been killed at Lancaster.

A party of 150 men will leave Chicago next Saturday for the Klondike gold fields.

Clarence Sedgewick, of Louisville, left yesterday for the gold fields of Alaska.

Charles E. Sapp and Sam J. Roberts were yesterday appointed Collectors of Internal Revenue at Louisville and Lexington respectively.

Dr J. D. Porter, of Kansas City, suicided by taking separate doses of morphine, strychnine and hydrate of chloral, and turning on the gas.

The Avery Plow Factory resumed operations Tuesday at Louisville, after a three years' shut down, giving employment to a thousand men.

Circuit Judge Cantrill has granted an order to compel State Auditor Stone to issue duplicates of warrants that had been destroyed before payment.

Mrs. Oscar Cherrington, of Covington, cut an artery in her wrist while washing dishes and almost bled to death. Girls who dislike to help their mothers will remember this.

The steamer Excelsior sailed from San Francisco for St. Michaels, Alaska, Wednesday with 110 passengers. This will be the last steamer of the year to connect with the Yukon boats.

Burglars made a rich haul at Richmond Wednesday night when they entered the residence of William Devore and secured \$365 in money and two watches. The family was chloroformed. There is no clue to the robbers.

Dispatches state that it is reported at Lexington that the Commissioners of the Eastern Kentucky Lunatic Asylum have threatened to resign at the end of thirty days unless Superintendent Scott is removed. The Commissioners will not deny or confirm the rumor.

A rich quartz field is said to have been found on the Stewart river in Alaska not far from Dawson City. A military post will be established at Circle City and a detachment is ready to move. It is said Canada is preparing to exact a royalty on gold mined in the Klondike region.

### Some Pension Figures.

The Pittsburg Times publishes the following regarding the United States pension roll:

"The Revolutionary war ended 114 years ago, but there are on the pension rolls thirteen widows and daughters of Revolutionary soldiers. There are six widows, the seventh and oldest, Mrs. Lovey Aldrich, having died at San Diego, Cal., this week, in her ninety-eighth year. The next oldest on the list is Hannah Barrett, a soldier's daughter. She is ninety-seven years old. The six widows range in age from eighty to eighty-six year.

"At the close of the last fiscal year there were fourteen soldiers and sailors of the war of 1812 on the pension rolls. The oldest, Hosea Brown, of Oregon, was 104 years of age. Four others had passed the age of 100. The youngest, John Lumberson, of Maryland, was ninety. Mr. Lumberson must have been a young warrior, as he was only eight years old when the war of 1812 ended.

"It is estimated that the last surviving soldier of the war of the rebellion will have passed away by 1945, or eighty years after Appomattox. If, however, they marry and beget children as late in life as did some of the Revolutionary heroes, their widows and daughters may be on the pension rolls in 1970."

NEW YORK, July 28.—Government assay bars were quoted at 57 1/2c, which made the value of the silver in a standard dollar 44 59 cents.

### Advertised Letter List.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in Paris, Ky., postoffice, July 30, 1897.  
Allen, Mr G W Horton Charlotte  
Barlow, Mr Thos Hutsell, Mr J M  
Bush, Mrs Susan Keller, Miss Bettie  
Clarke, Mr John H Lee, Miss Pearly  
Carter, Miss Kate Matrin, Mr Chas  
Cassidy, S McPeters, Mrs Bell  
Dickson, Mrs Mary McIntyre, Mrs Jas.  
Miggs, Mr Peter Mingee, Mr L  
Foy, Mr Enoch Mills, Miss Maggie  
Gordon, Mr Henry Wilson, Mr G W  
Harding, Mr Sam Pryor, Mr W S  
Harrison, Mr M H Spears, Mrs S N  
Hall, Mrs Lizzie Scott, Mrs Patsy  
Halloran, Mrs Sallie Taylor, Ben (Col)  
Harris, Miss Bell Vora, Miss Sallie  
Persons calling for above letters will please say "advertised."

W. L. DAVIS, P. M.

### Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	60
8 a. m.	71
9 p. m.	75 1/2
10 a. m.	86 1/2
11 a. m.	79 1/2
12 m.	71
2 p. m.	83
4 p. m.	84
5 p. m.	83 1/2
7 p. m.	77

### Q. & C. Low Rates.

Low Rate Tickets from Q. & C. points for the following meetings:

Grand Castle Knights of the Golden Eagle, Morehead Ky., August 9-18, 1897.  
Commercial Law League of America: Put-in-Bay, O., July 27-30, 1897. Tickets to be sold to either Sandusky or Toledo, O.

Knights of Pythias, (colored), Cincinnati, O., August 31-September 2, 1897.

## Keep Up Your Scott's Emulsion in Summer-time

What are your resources for the summer? Have you an abundance of health stowed away for the long, hot, depleting days, or does summer find you low in vitality, run down, losing flesh, and weak? Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil will give you the proper reserve force, because it builds up the system on a solid foundation. A tonic may stimulate; Scott's Emulsion not only "boosts," it sustains.

It is a wise precaution always to have at least a small bottle of Scott's Emulsion in the house. Unopened, it will keep indefinitely. Tightly corked, after using, kept in a cool place, it will remain sweet for weeks.

For sale by all druggists at  
...50 Cents and \$1.00

### Summer Tourists.

Low rate, round trip tickets are now on sale from Queen & Crescent stations to Cumberland Falls, Rugby, Burnside, Spring City and Lookout Mountain. Liberal rates and limits. Ask your agent about it.

W. C. RINEBARN,  
Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

### D. F. SIMMONS

Of Hockingport, O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Hockingport, O., August 14, '96.  
To the Wright Medical Co.,  
Columbus, Ohio.

GENTLEMEN: I have been using Wright's Celery Capsules for stomach trouble and constipation for some three months, and find them even greater than recommended. With pleasure, and unsolicited I would recommend them to the suffering public.

Yours very truly,  
D. F. SIMMONS.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

### W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Gents:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,  
W. S. ANDERSON.  
Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

### To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

## GETTING READY

Every expectant mother has a trying ordeal to face. If she does not



Nature is not given proper assistance.

## Mother's Friend

is the best help you can use at this time. It is a liniment, and when regularly applied several months before baby comes, it makes the advent easy and nearly painless. It relieves and prevents "morning sickness," relaxes the overstrained muscles, relieves the distended feeling, shortens labor, makes recovery rapid and certain without any dangerous after-effects.

Mother's Friend is good for only one purpose, viz.: to relieve motherhood of danger and pain.

\$1 dollar per bottle at all drug stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

Free Book containing valuable information for women, will be sent to any address upon application to

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,

Atlanta, Ga.

## BLUEGRASS NURSERIES

EVERYTHING for Orchard, Lawn and Garden. Full stock of Ornamental and Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Asparagus and Small Fruits. We employ no agents but sell at living prices direct to the planter. Telephone in office. Strawberry and general nursery. Catalogues on application to

H. F. HILLENMEYER,  
(26feb-tf) LEXINGTON, KY.

### Notice to National Democrats.

A DISTRICT CONVENTION of the National Democrats residing in the Twenty-Second Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Jessamine, Scott and Woodford, is hereby called to meet in Georgetown, Ky., on Tuesday, August 31, 1897, at 3 o'clock p. m. (standard time). The basis of representation of the counties in this convention shall be one delegate for every fifty votes cast for Cleveland in 1892, and the purpose of the convention shall be the nomination of a candidate for State Senator in said district.

A Convention of the National Democrats of the Fourteenth Judicial District, composed of the counties of Bourbon, Franklin, Scott and Woodford, is also called to meet at same time and place, and with the same basis of representation, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Circuit Judge and Commonwealth's Attorney.

Done by the order of the District Committee.

ARTHUR YAGER,  
Chairman.

### Mass Meeting.

THE National Democrats of Bourbon Co. are requested to meet at the Court-house on Monday, Aug. 24, at 2 o'clock, standard time, for the purpose of selecting delegates to attend the Convention to be held at Georgetown, on Tuesday, Aug. 31, 1897, to nominate candidates for Circuit Judge and Commonwealth's Attorney of this, the Fourteenth Judicial District of Kentucky.

A. T. FORSYTH,  
County Chairman.

(2t)

### New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly.

Respectfully,  
BRUCE HOLLADAY.

(16ap-tf)

## Let The Whole World Know The Good Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Does



HEART DISEASE has its victim at a disadvantage. Always taught that heart disease is incurable, when the symptoms become well defined, the patient becomes alarmed and a nervous panic takes place. But when a sure remedy is found and a cure effected, after years of suffering, there is great rejoicing and desire to "let the whole world know." Mrs. Laura Wincinger, of Selkirk, Kansas, writes: "I desire to let the whole world know what Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has done for me. For ten years I had pain in my heart, shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in my left side, oppressed feeling in my chest, weak and hungry spells, bad dreams, could not lie on either side, was numb and suffered terribly. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and before I finished the second bottle I felt its good effects, I feel now that I am fully recovered, and that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure saved my life."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits, or money refunded.

### Your Life Insured—i.e. A Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority. If you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

### Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail for 25c. and \$1 per box. WILLIAMS MED. CO., Props., Cleveland, O. For sale by W. T. Brooks, druggist. (24jy-96-1y)

## GEO. W. DAVIS

DEALER IN  
Furniture, Window shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.  
MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.

## FOR RENT.

A comfortable brick residence on Third street, Paris, Ky., opposite the residence of Chas. Stephens, Esq. Apply to

T. E. ASHBROOK.

### J. P. KIELY,

617 Main st., Paris, Ky.

AGENTS FOR  
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES  
BEST IN THE WORLD.

# THE FLEMING TWO-HORSE HAY RAKE

is the greatest hay gatherer made.

Takes hay from swath to rick.

Saves time.  
Saves money.

Makes haying easy.

Sold by

R. J. NEELY.

## FOR RENT

M. H. DAILEY,  
DENTIST.

BRICK cottage, 5 rooms, \$10 per month. First-class repair. Apply to B. C. INGELS, Or, O. EDWARDS.

602 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.  
[Over Deposit Bank.]

Office hours: to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

Another Lot just arrived:

This rocker for Cash only.



\$1.95 Exactly like cut

Baby Carriages at your own price.

Now is the time to buy carpets before the new tariff advances the price. I have a big stock for you to select from.

J. T. HINTON,

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.  
EMBALMING SCIENTIFICALLY ATTENDED TO.



## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]  
[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

## SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]  
One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00  
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.  
Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

## Yesterday's Base Ball Results.

Pittsburg 12, Chicago 5.  
Baltimore 8, Washington 2.

It is unlawful to shoot doves before August 1.

THE L & N. took nine coaches full of Louisville excursionists to Natural Bridge, Sunday.

SEE advertisement in another column of auction sale of groceries by C. F. Didlake, beginning to-morrow morning at ten o'clock.

Mrs. MARY WEBB and sons have moved to Mr. Robt. Ramsdall's residence on Pleasant street, lately vacated by Mr. P. I. McCarthy.

It is said that more storekeepers will be required in the revenue service when the law permitting the bottling of whiskey goes into effect.

THE eclipse of the sun interested many Parisians yesterday. It came on schedule time, as advertised, but was only a partial success.

MR. S. B. ROGERS has moved his law office to Room No. 6, in the Sumus building, opposite the Court-house, and has refurnished the same throughout.

DRS. R. T. WOODS and Louis Frank removed 144 gall stones from a patient near this city Wednesday. They were assisted by Julius Purnell and Ben Frank.

JAMES GRINNAN, Louis Sears and Eugene Fowler, of Cynthiana, have joined the United States Army, and have been assigned to a regiment stationed at Ft. Gill, Texas.

CRAWFORD BROS' cool barber shop, with it's quick, quiet and satisfactory service, has well appointed bath rooms attached. The bootblack puts on green, tan and patent leather polish—the only one in Paris having the green polish.

TWELVE cars of colored excursionists from Mt. Sterling passed through Paris Sunday going to Cincinnati. Scores of colored people of this city, who have money to "blow in" on excursions this Summer will be asking for help this Winter.

DR. J. R. ADAIR, a popular young dentist of this city, was taken Tuesday to the Cincinnati Hospital by Dr. D. D. Eads to receive medical treatment. The many warm friends of Dr. Adair trust that it may be very successful, and hope to see him entirely recovered soon.

"SQUIRE LILLESTON is superintending a renovation of the county jail. The walls surrounding the jail are receiving a coat of whitewash inside and out; all the iron and steel parts of the prison are getting two coats of black paint; the hall to the residence portion is being newly papered, and new locks are replacing some old worn out ones. There are only about fifteen prisoners in the jail at present—fewer than for several months.

## Dropped Dead In Clayville.

EMMA BERRYMAN, colored, dropped dead in Clayville yesterday morning. A post-mortem held by Coroner J. Ed. Ray and Dr. Geo. Spencer, assisted by Drs. Ben Frank and Julius Purnell, developed the fact that her death was caused by the use of a drug taken to produce an abortion. The postmortem revealed the foetus of twin babies.

## Improvements In Paris.

HON. J. T. HINTON, one of Paris' most enterprising citizens, has torn away the one-story frame house from the property which he recently purchased, on Main street, between Seventh and Eighth, and will immediately begin the erection of a two-story brick store-room. It will have a frontage of twenty-five feet.

Mrs. John Brannon has had the dwelling adjoining her residence torn down and will erect a nice cottage on the lot. C. A'Hern is constructing a frame building near the Kentucky Midland depot, to be used as a lunch room.

The residences of Conductor Ramp, John Dean, Mrs. Gardner and Frank Martin, on Convent Heights, are nearing completion.

Work on the Paris Distilling Company's new \$30,000 distillery is progressing satisfactorily, and will be completed about Sept., 1st.

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished

E. O. FRETWELL,  
P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

CASH buyers can get double value to-day, at  
(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

## Jolly Impromptu Dance.

The following persons participated in a pleasant impromptu dance last night at Odd Fellows Hall: Misses Lucretia Barnes, Nicholasville; Elizabeth Van Meter, Danville; Martha and Georgia Anderson, Norma Snell, Cynthiana; Katie Lucas and Shelby Darnall, Lexington; Bird and Fannie Rogers, Mary Spears, Sally May Anderson, Georgetown; Margaret Woodford, Mt. Sterling; Mary Lou Stone, Newtown; Daisy McComas, Cincinnati; Lilly Stephens, Chicago; Alleen Thomas, Winchester; Hattie Griner, Louisville; Katie and Louise Russell, Kate and Edith Alexander. Nellie Mann, Mayme Rion, Clara Wilmoth, Lizzette Dickson, Sallie Joe Hedges, Eddie Spears, Bessie Woodford, Marie and Louise Parrish, Helen Connell; Messrs. Bert Moore, Geo. Spears, Georgetown; John Stoll, Allie De Long, Will Dudley, Lexington; J. D. McClintock, Lan Butler, John Woodford, Matt Clay, Will Wornal, John Sweeney, John Henley Stone, Howard Edwards, Ed. Tucker, Jack Carter, Jim Chambers, Ray Mann, Mortimer and Frank Hallam, Llewellyn Spears, Oakford Hinton, Will Hinton, Rob Hinton, Ben Downey, Croxton Rion, Chas. Wilmoth, Strother Quisenberry, Roy Clendenin Miller McIlvane, John K. Spears, Bob Frank, Ben Frank, Will Clarke, Julius Purnell, Geo. W. Clay, Brutus Clay, Sam Clay, Woodford Clay, Dr. Joy Stephens, Dr. M. H. Daily, John Sweeney, Ed Hutchcraft, Carroll Marshall.

## A Home Made Bicycle.

On exhibition at Cook & Winn's hardware store is a most unique bicycle, constructed by Mr. Chas. Winn from goods sold in the store. Two grindstones serve as wheels, and two post-hole diggers, a poker, a shovel and two scythe blades make the frame. A pair of shovels made the fork, a pump wheel serves as a sprocket and a trace chain does duty as a bicycle chain. The pedal cranks are from a pump and steel traps are used for pedals. A bench-screw is used for a handle-bar which is adorned by a doorbell and a farm lantern. A plant syringe is a substitute for a pump, and a large oiler, are the contents of the tool bag. It is an ingenious exhibit and is called Cook & Winn's "Special," 1900 model.

## Parks Hill Camp Meeting.

THE Parks Hill Camp meeting will begin August 5th and continue until the 16th. Rev. Dr. W. T. Bowling, of Miss., will have charge of the services during the meeting and will be assisted by Rev. H. G. Henderson, of Winchester, and Rev. W. G. Briggs, of Owensboro. Among the singers to be in the choir are Mrs. Bettie Keller, Miss Maud Dacres, of Carlisle, Frank Croxton, of New York, Misses Katherine Coolidge, Cincinnati, Maude Taliaferro, Falmouth, and Prof. D. J. Winston. Wyatt Insko will be cornetist.

The L & N. will give low rates during the meeting.

## The Richmond Fair.

THE Richmond Fair began Tuesday with an attendance of 2,500. The racing was good, the 2:24 pace, purse \$300, being won by Foxhound, in 2:24, 2:21, 2:24, owned by D. G. Taylor, of this city, Ed. Bedford's May Christine third. Bannermark was second in the 2:18 trot. Wednesday the 2:17 pace was won by Ed. Cloud, D. G. Taylor's Dunbar third, Ed. Bedford's Carley fourth. Seven heats were trotted in the three-minute class, Lady O'Fallon winning the race, Viola second. Best time, 2:28.

## Gold Fever at Lexington.

THE gold fever has taken a strong hold in Lexington. The Herald has organized a company and will send Mr. Ben McGinnis, son of H. S. McGinnis, of Harrodsburg, to the Alaska gold fields to prospect for the company and to report regularly for the Herald. Ten men have formed the company, Mr. McGinnis being one, and each will defray the expenses of their representative, which they estimate at \$500.

Francis Breckinridge Douglas, of Danville, will leave in a few days for gold fields. He will practice law.

## New Collectors Appointed.

BEFORE starting on his vacation Wednesday President McKinley appointed Samuel Judson Roberts, editor of the Lexington Leader, Internal Revenue Collector of the Seventh District, and Chas. Sapp, Collector of the Fifth (Louisville) District. At Mr. Roberts' request the transfer will not be made until October 1, Collector Shelby thus serving out the full four years for which his father was appointed.

## These Pikes Are Free.

The Scott county fiscal court has purchased the Oxford and Georgetown turnpike for \$1,400, and the Georgetown, Leesburg and Oxford pike for \$1,800, and made them free.

Saturday night seven impatient men chopped down nine tollgates in the Northern part of Harrison county.

THAT rasping in the throat is a forerunner of lung irritation. In such cases Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey gives almost instant relief. It is fast becoming famous as a remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—H. S. Stout has been ill for a week.  
—Col. A. T. Forsyth was in Winchester yesterday.

—Miss Clara Wilmoth has returned from Detroit.

—Mr. Alex Duke, of Mason, was in the city, yesterday.

—Mr. Quincy Ward Jr., is attending the Richmond fair.

—Miss Bettie Remington is visiting relatives in Carlisle.

—Mrs. H. H. Hancock left yesterday for a visit in Virginia.

—Mr. Will Simms left Wednesday for a trip to Chicago.

—Rev. Dr. Varden returned yesterday from a visit in Nicholas.

—Mr. J. A. LaRue, of Frankfort, was in Paris Wednesday.

—Misses Olivia and Sallie Buckner are sojourning in Virginia.

—Mrs. James Winston, of Memphis, is the guest of Mrs. Lizzie Walker.

—Mr. Hub Griffith, of Cynthiana, was in the city Wednesday night.

—Miss Nellie Lyle, of Danville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lyle.

—Miss Janie James has returned from a visit to relatives in Millersburg.

—Miss Lizzie Connell and Miss Hadden are visiting friends in Cincinnati.

—Dr. W. C. Uesery will take a two-weeks vacation about the first of August.

—Mrs. J. M. Hall and Mrs. Volney Ferguson have gone to Hot Springs, Va.

—Miss Aline Thomas, of Winchester, is the pretty guest of her sister, Mrs. J. T. Hedges.

—Mrs. G. C. Givens arrived yesterday from Stanford to visit relatives in and near the city.

—Miss Rachel Crommie has returned to Lexington accompanied by Miss Annie Krieger.

—Dr. Louis Frank returned yesterday to Louisville. He will start to-day for a trip to Mackinac.

—Miss Mollie Edmunds, who has been visiting Miss Louie Bruer, has returned to Maysville.

—Miss Lizzie Grimes is spending a few days with Miss Mallie Meng, near North Middletown.

—Mrs. M. F. Hedges and niece, Miss Hattie Mann, left Wednesday for a visit to relatives in Illinois.

—Mrs. Daniel and daughter, Miss Lillie Daniel, are visiting Mrs. Marcie Tracey, in Winchester.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Dow and Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Kenney left Wednesday for Swango Springs.

—Miss Norma Snell, of Cynthiana, arrived yesterday to be the guest of Misses June and Kate Jameson.

—Misses Lula Weaver, of North Middletown, and Martha Anderson, of Cynthiana, are visiting Miss Mamie Rion.

—Miss W. V. Parker entertained a few friends at whist Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Daisy McComas, of Cincinnati.

—Misses Katie Lucas and Shelby Darnall arrived Wednesday from Lexington to be guests of Misses Edith and Kate Alexander.

—Misses Helen and Ula Terrill and May Ballard, who were members of Miss Cora Wilcox's house party, have returned to Richmond.

—Miss Mary Hall, the very capable society editress of the Covington Commonwealth, was in the city Tuesday. She was accompanied by Miss Lucy Thornton, of Cynthiana.

—A number of young ladies of this city will give a dance this evening at Odd Fellow's Hall in compliment to the young men who have recently entertained them with several dances.

—Mr. W. D. C. Kessler, of Pensacola, Florida, who has just returned from a business trip to Ireland, England, France and Norway, stopped over in this city Tuesday to visit friends.

—Messrs. Dorsey Ray, Chas. Dickson, J. M. McVey and John Sweeney have returned from Olympia. They left the Bourbon Outing Club having a very enjoyable time. The club may remain over Sunday at Olympia.

—The Louisville Post says: "Miss Mary Irvine Davis, of Paris, who has been the guest of Miss Bessie Cheatham, near Iroquois Park, is now visiting Miss Emily May Wheat. Miss Davis is one of this season's most attractive visitors."

—In honor of his "house party"—Misses Bird and Fannie Rogers and Mary Spears, of Georgetown, Eddie Spears and Nannie Ewalt and Messrs. John K. Spears and Will Wornal, of this city—Mr. Matt M. Clay gave a large dancing party Wednesday night at his home at Elizabeth. There were about a hundred guests present.

—Mrs. Robt. Ferguson, and sister, Miss Sallie May Anderson (of Georgetown) will leave to-day for Estill Springs. Several Parisians will go over to-morrow to spend Sunday at this most delightful resort. There is a very pleas-

ant company of guests now at the Springs.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Purnell have returned from a visit in Mayslick.

—Miss Mamie Green, of Covington, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Frank Fithian.

—Col. Brent Arnold and Mr. Lewis Hood, of Covington, are guests of Mr. G. B. Alexander.

—Miss Hattie Griner arrived last evening from Louisville to visit the Misses Connell.

—Mrs. L. H. Blanton, of Richmond, and Miss Mary Irvine, of Jackson, are guests of Mrs. E. M. Dickson.

—The Bourbon Dancing Club will give a swell dance the second week in August. The music will be furnished by Saxton.

## NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Ben Jameson, of Covington, and Katie Ryan, of Kiserston, were married Wednesday morning by Rev. Father Burke.

Mr. Thos. Tubbs and Miss Eva Wiggins, both of Centerville, were married in this city, Wednesday, by 'Squire Selby Lilleston.

Jacob Hiller and wife, of Lagrange, Ill., have been married eighty-seven years, and have eleven children—the eldest eighty-two and the youngest eighteen. The husband is 107, and the wife 105 years old. He was twenty and she eighteen when they married.

Milton Carr and Gertrude Fitzgerald, two foolish children, of Cincinnati, slipped over to Newport and were secretly married. Both now regret the act and have gone to live with their fathers. Carr borrowed the money to pay for the license.

Mrs. E. M. Hoover, of Huntington, Ind., is a whimsical woman. At 16 she was married to Ed. Nix, and they were divorced and remarried three times in four years. Then she married Hoover, and was divorced from him last Winter, but now she wants to marry him some more.

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished.

E. O. FRETWELL,  
P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

GOOD times for shoe buyers this week, at  
(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

## BIRTHS.

The Advent Of Our Future Men And Women.

In Lexington to the wife of Mr. Lew Brown, nee Margaret Johnson, on Friday a daughter—Claudia.

## Excursion to High Bridge.

THE Kentucky Midland will run excursions to High Bridge Camp Meeting on August 1, 8 and 22 (Sundays) leaving Paris at 8:50 a. m. Round trip rate, one dollar. Tickets limited to date of sale. Round-trip rate from Paris on week days, \$1.25. Train leaves at 8:50 a. m.

Chesapeake and Ohio Excursion to Hot Springs, Va., and White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

ON Friday, July 30th, for trains leaving Lexington at 11:25 a. m. and 8:50 p. m. the Chesapeake and Ohio Ry., will sell round trip tickets to Hot Springs, Va., for \$7.00 and to White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., for \$6.00, tickets good returning 10 days from date of sale. For further particulars call on or write to

G. W. BARNEY,  
Div. Pass. Agt., Lexington, Ky.

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished.

E. O. FRETWELL,  
P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

SHERMAN STIVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times-Star, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription. (tf)

MEN who like a cool, quick, quiet and easy shave should patronize Crawford Bros' barber shop. Clean, first-class bath rooms are connected with the shop. Satisfactory service at all times. (tf)

## Auction Sale

—OF—

GROCERIES, HARDWARE,  
Etc., Etc.

Having determined to quit business, I will sell at auction, without reserve, in the O'Connor property, corner of Fifth and Main street, my entire stock of groceries, hardware, etc. commencing on

SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1897,

at 10 o'clock a. m., and continue from day to day until the entire stock is sold. These goods are all first-class and an opportunity is here offered for great bargains.

Fixtures for sale privately.

C. F. DIDLAKE.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

## Great Mid-Summer Sale of Fine Footwear.

We have gone through our stock marking down prices on Spring and Summer shoes, regardless of cost, which we cordially invite the public to inspect.

In this sale we include a number of broken lots of the very best makes of Ladies' button and low-cut shoes, in both black and light colors, which will be sold at an immense sacrifice—yes, far below cost. This is no catch-penny advertisement but a sensational sale that will make purchasers happy.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

## FOR

Royal Muslin Underwear,  
"Onyx" Fast Black Hosiery,  
New Shades in Kid Gloves,  
All the New Colored Ribbons,  
Ready-Made Dress Skirts,  
Ladies' Collars and Cuffs,  
Furnishings, Etc.,

Go To

G. TUCKER'S,

529 Main St., Paris, Ky.

## CLOSING - OUT SALE.

All our Summer goods marked down to sell at once. Here are a few of the Bargains:

All our 50c dress goods, now 25c.  
Lawn formerly \$4 and 10c, now 5c.  
Choice of our finest lawns 12½ to 20c, now 10.  
Sea Island percales, best quality, now 8½c.  
Large line of Penang, formerly 8 1-3c, now 5c.  
72-inch bleached table linen, \$1 kind, now 65c.  
All our table linens, formerly 50 and 75c now 40c.  
50 doz. finest linen napkins, 75 and \$1 a dozen.  
Our finest kid gloves, \$1.75 kind, now \$1.  
Standard brands bleached and brown cotton 5c.  
10-4 Utica sheeting, full width, 18c.  
Best dress and apron gingham, 5c.  
Ladies' Summer vests, 25c kind, full taped, 10c.

A large variety of other articles all marked down to one-half former value, at

CONDON'S.

1897 NEW HOOSIER WHEAT DRILLS.

Both Shoe and Disk.

Oldest and Most Reliable Built. Seethem.

For Sale by O. EDWARDS.

Just received: Car of the Celebrated

STEELE SKEIN BIRDSSELL WAGONS

Call and examine before you buy.

O. EDWARDS,

Paris, Ky.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

We are also agents for the celebrated Chas. E. Smith shirt. Full line of samples.

## Ladies' Green Oxfords.

We have a fine, flexible oxford in this new color, made of dark green Durrer kid, medium pointed toe, hand-made and as soft as a glove. See them.

RION & CLAY.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists

Nashville.

\$9.75 round trip to Nashville by repurchasing tickets at Chattanooga. Visit Chattanooga, Chickamanga, Lookout Mountain enroute to the Exposition. Superb vestibule Trains.

W. C. RINEARSON,  
Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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# THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP,  
BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners

## WORN INTO A THREAD.

**Grandmother's Evening Song.**  
At twilight, as I sit and think of friends  
That I have known,  
And memory wanders back to when I never  
sat alone,  
When I was called the village belle, and  
Henry was my king,  
And in the little church he gave to me a  
wedding ring,  
A richly rounded band of gold, that made  
me his for life.  
How proudly pleased I felt when Henry  
called me "darling wife,"  
But weary years have passed since then;  
My king has long been dead;  
The ring with which he wedded me is worn  
into a thread.  
And as my remiscient thoughts advance a  
year or two,  
The faces of my little ones present them-  
selves to view,  
Like sunbeams that have gone and left  
their precious ghosts behind,  
The happy days of motherhood recalling  
to my mind.  
My ears are filled with childish laughs, my  
eyes brim o'er with tears,  
I feel the sweet, warm baby breath I have  
not known for years.  
Again the little nightgown forms are  
kneeling by the bed,  
Just as before the wedding ring was worn  
into a thread.  
The years flit by like swallows, on the wings  
of fancy borne;  
My precious sons and daughters of their  
childhood are no more,  
A noble-faced young man relates the work  
that he has done;  
My voice takes on a happy tone of pride to  
call him son,  
The daughters, too, about me cling, as in  
the days of old;  
The slender, clinging, girlish forms upon  
my breast I fold,  
But they have passed away, into the great  
hereafter led.  
Before their mother's wedding ring was  
worn into a thread.  
And now alone I sit and mourn, and no one  
seems to care  
Or think of those who, gone before, are  
waiting "over there."  
But I, with silvered hair and heart that  
once was full of love,  
Have naught to think or long for but the  
Happy Home above,  
Where they have gone to make for me a  
place beside my king—  
My Henry and my children, to whose mem-  
ory I cling,  
And they'll remember mother, even tho'  
they went ahead, we  
And in Heaven kiss the wedding ring that's  
worn into a thread.  
—P. K. Mindil, in Chicago Dispatch.

## BOHEMIA.

### AT SEVENTEEN.

THERE are high hills on every side  
save one—the south approach leads  
up from a valley a mile away.  
The house faces the incline, and back of it,  
up and up, the grade rises until less  
than a mile away the tops of the green  
pines toss their brushes against the  
sky. Right and left close hills hedge  
in the house and on each side is a touch  
of the primeval forest. Back of the  
house on the incline is a flower garden,  
a kitchen garden, a strawberry bed, a  
strip of green corn, and a field of yellow  
grain.

In a corner of the garden, beyond the  
beds of vegetables and rows of thyme,  
rosemary and sweet marjoram, grape  
trellis and clump of currant bushes,  
where ripe fruit hangs like bunches of  
coral, there is a chestnut tree and under  
its shade is Janet Townsend's favorite  
retreat.

Janet is 17, her black hair is braided  
to her waist and beyond that falls in a  
silk bush that touches the grass as  
she sits with her hands clasped around  
her knees, her body leaning forward.  
Her eyes are dark and have in them that  
wistful, inquiring look you sometimes  
see in the eyes of the young.

Janet is dreaming of the future, wait-  
ing for the kingdom to come to her,  
and it is so much nearer than she  
dreams.

Overhead a songbird rustles among  
the leaves and flits upward from limb  
to limb until the topmost bough is  
reached. He pipes two or three short  
inquiring notes, turns his head this way  
and that to see if he is to be undisturbed,  
and then he balances forward,  
while the rich round notes of his  
song seem to fairly tumble from his  
throat.

"Janet, Janet," a voice is calling.  
"Janet, your father wants you." The  
girl's hands unclasp; she throws out  
her arms, numbed by the tension of the  
clasp about her knees, and then she  
lightly runs down the path to the house.

"Father wants you, Janet," one of the  
children repeats as she bounds up the  
steps of the back porch; "he is out on  
the front stoop."

"What is it, daddy?"  
She sits down on the steps and looks  
up at the man so like herself. His dark  
eyes have retained their fullness and  
softness of youth, the cheeks are thin  
and dark with sun tan, but his forehead  
is broad and white.

"Were you busy, Janet?"

"I'm never busy, dad."

The man looks at the girl half re-  
gretfully. "I am afraid you don't like  
work, Janet. Work is a good thing."  
"Yes, I know work is a good thing—  
the right kind of work."

There was silence for a few minutes  
and then she said, reaching out for the  
paper he held in his hand: "Do you  
want me to read the rest of that con-  
tinued story? They had just reached  
the trial in the last chapter."

"No, not just now. Mother and I have  
been sort of thinking things over and  
we have decided that we will use the  
honey money each year for the chil-  
dren's education. Now, you are the old-  
est, Janet, and mother thinks you  
ought to have a chance because you  
have always had to kind of take care of  
the younger ones. I saw Ezekiel Hale in  
town to-day, and he tells me Elizabeth  
is going to a business college in the  
city. Mother and I concluded we'd have

you go with her. Elizabeth's a good  
girl."

"What would I do with a business  
education, dad?"

"Oh, lots of girls are learning to be  
bookkeepers and stenographers and so  
on. Do you want to go?"

"Not to be a bookkeeper, dad."

"Why?"

"I have got book learning enough,  
but if you will let me go and study  
drawing—" the girl goes behind her  
father and puts her arms close around  
his neck. "I can draw well now; Mr.  
Muncie says I can learn no more from  
him. I want to be an artist."

The man's face is thoughtful. "I  
don't know about that, Janet. I'm  
afraid mother won't agree, but I'll ask  
her. Children nowadays do learn dif-  
ferent things from what they used to."

"Dear old dad," and the arms hug  
closer. "And I will live in bohemia."

He didn't say anything more. He is  
very proud of this bright, dark girl; he  
has an innate feeling that she really  
would not make a bookkeeper or an  
office girl; she is so different from the  
other children.

The matter is finally settled, and she  
is going away! Away from the cot-  
tage all woodbine covered, the sweet  
damp woods, the birds that sing in the  
treetops. Away from the deep, clear-  
watered creek and the favorite spot  
where the eddy is formed by a jutting  
bank and the speckled trout skims the  
water and leaps at the wide-winged fly  
that hovers over. No feather fly and  
spoon hook have ever swept that water.

It was all about her, but the girl did  
not know it—bohemia, land of child-  
hood and innocence, of all good things  
in life.

### AT TWENTY-TWO.

The curtain has gone down on the  
last stage picture, the immense audi-  
ence has turned its back upon the or-  
chestra which is pouring out in steno-  
torious tones the stirring strains of "The  
Star Spangled Banner." Fashion and  
beauty have been present to hear a star  
of unusual magnitude read one of  
Shakespeare's wonderful characters in  
the process of a play and they are going  
out more than ever impressed with the  
great bard's wonderful knowledge of  
the natures and manners and genius of  
men.

In a righthand box some ladies have  
been sitting during the performance,  
deeply interested until the next to the  
final act, when the principal character  
leaves the stage. He has been the guest  
of the elderly woman at dinner, for he is  
one of society's favorites wherever he  
goes. With the box party there is a  
dark girl in a red cloak, rich velvet  
ruffles close about her throat, a red  
flower in her jetty hair and a few more  
are in her hand. This is Janet Town-  
send at 22, the clever artist whose work  
depicts many scenes in books of the  
day, whose pen and ink sketches are  
sought by publishers everywhere.

The ladies are waiting for the crowd  
to pass out so they may go comfortably  
to their carriage, then the stage door  
swings and the star is standing with  
them—a man of some 37, straight and  
firm, eyes dark and tender as a wom-  
an's, and hair that is touched with a  
tint of sunshine. He is a conspicuous  
figure in the world of men, yet there is  
not a single trick of manner nor a dis-  
tinguished feature or whim to attract.  
Brilliant, straightforward, honest and  
sincere, a poet in nature, he sees the



beautiful of life and recognizes it every-  
where.

The ladies shake hands with him,  
with words of praise and thanks for a  
delightful evening. Janet is the last  
to offer her hand, and the others are  
passing out toward the lobby as she  
does so.

They walk slowly up the short flight  
of steps, he holding her fingers as if in  
assistance.

"There is something very peculiar  
about this," he is saying. "I have never  
met you until to-day, and yet it seems  
as if I had known you all my life." The  
full glare of the electric light is falling  
upon her uplifted face. A flush creeps  
up to her cheeks, making them almost  
the tint of the ruffles about her throat.  
She smiles brightly.

"Perhaps we met in some other  
world," she says.

"I am sure we have not. I should have  
remembered. Mrs. Allyn tells me you  
have some character sketches from one  
of my plays."

"I made them from your photo-  
graphs. Would you like to see them?"

"May I?"

"If you care to come to-morrow after-  
noon I shall be pleased to show them to  
you."

He puts her into the carriage with her  
friends and then stands for a moment  
looking after the brougham rolling  
down the white asphalted street.

"What a lovely woman!"

Janet Townsend's studio is a simple  
place where artists may always be sure  
of finding kindred souls on Friday after-  
noon, where newspaper men and pub-  
lishers drop in and get ideas for this or  
that. Pictures, draperies, potted plants,  
portfolios and hundreds of sketches in  
black and white are all about.

Janet is talking to a well-known pub-

lisher about a cover design when the  
star enters. She drops the piece of  
card and goes forward to greet him.

"I am so glad you have come." The  
welcome is simple, but the flush on her  
face speaks more than words.

She shows him the sketches, ex-  
quisite work from photographs in char-  
acter, and one by one, as the day is  
drawing to a close, the visitors drift out  
and they are left alone.

A sort of embarrassment creeps over  
both.

"You have had a successful season?"

"Very."

"And you will come this way again?"

"I hope so." He looks up quickly; she  
raises her eyes. He reaches out his  
hand and takes one of hers. "Shall I  
see you when I come again; may I  
hope that you will look or—"

His voice has grown very tender and he is speak-  
ing hastily. Into her dark eyes steals  
the old sweet wistfulness they used to  
wear and her lips are trembling. He  
notes this—he notes all this and the  
tight clasp on his hand lightens.

His voice is changed when he speaks  
again:

"I am glad I met you, Miss Townsend.  
I shall always remember you." He  
drops her hand. "Adieu." She is not  
looking at him now; he raises her chin  
with the tips of his fingers. "God bless  
your bonny brown eyes—Janet."

He speaks her name so softly that  
she scarcely hears it, the curtains part  
and fall between them and she is stand-  
ing alone.

If she sinks into a chair and throws  
her arms over the portfolio on the table  
containing his pictures there is no one  
there to see.

Bohemia, world of heartaches and  
partings, and dead sea fruit, so beauti-  
ful, so bitter, yet so sweet.

### AT TWENTY-SEVEN.

There is a cottage in the heart of a  
New England city, built long ago, when  
land was plenty, and no one has ever  
been able to encroach upon or narrow  
down a single inch of the generous  
stretch of lawn and garden. It is a long  
way from the street gate to the wide  
veranda. A graveled walk leads up be-  
tween the wide stretches of rich, green  
grass. The front of the house is cov-  
ered with amplexing, that rugged vine  
which beautifies so many eastern  
homes. At the right of the house there  
are pear trees loaded now with white  
blossoms, tossing out on the wind their  
rich peculiar perfume.

The moon, so sadly neglected by the  
people of cities, is sailing overhead and  
making the pear trees look like great  
icebergs. The perfume of the blossoms  
has been intensified by the dew. From  
one window there gleams a little light;  
inside, a sweet, blue-eyed child is sleep-  
ing, while through the gate a man and  
woman slowly stroll and come up the  
graveled walk together.

"That play always impresses me  
deeply. What infinite understanding  
that man puts into his part!" The seri-  
ous face of the broad-shouldered man  
shows that he has indeed been deeply  
impressed by the evening's perform-  
ance.

"He has lost none of his old-time art.  
I saw him in that same character ten  
years ago, and he has not changed one  
iota. I made some sketches of him then,  
which afterward appeared in Wal-  
ter Bridgman's splendid work on  
Shakespeare."

They have reached the veranda. "Let  
us sit out here for a little while; it is so  
cool and lovely."

The man draws forward two deep  
chairs and the woman removes her hat.  
Her dress of creamy white stuff, with  
rich lace about her throat, sets off the  
brilliant beauty of face and the perfect  
form. The hair is parted and drawn  
plainly back in the latest mode, and this  
is Janet at 27, the wife of a man who has  
numberless pictures in the academy,  
whose name is known in this and nearly  
every other country, but a man as  
modest and unassuming as man could  
be.

They have seen that same old play  
to-night; the star who had almost asked  
Janet to wait for his return, and who,  
probably, had not thought of her twice  
in all these years, had played that same  
old splendid character, and Janet had  
sat and listened to him with the keen-  
est enjoyment. She is not thinking of  
him now, however.

"I had a letter from home to-day,"  
she says. "Dad writes that mother is  
not very well, and wants me to come  
down and bring Rachel. Don't you  
want to go, too, Robert?"

He thinks of the picture that is to be  
finished to hang on the line. "You  
mustn't tempt me, Janet, but you go  
and take little Ray. It will do you both  
good. I will take you down and bring  
you back."

"And you don't mind if I'm not here  
to meet the people from abroad, and  
you will cancel our engagement with  
the Murrys at the shore?"

"Certainly. Don't we owe everything  
to dad—mustn't we establish a preced-  
ent for Rachel?"

"Robert, do you know I told dad ten  
years ago I wanted to live in bohemia,  
and he said in his letter to-day: 'You  
will find the same old seat under the  
chestnut. Maybe it isn't like bohemia,  
but it's mighty pleasant.'"

"And you found bohemia, Janet?"

"Don't you know that bohemia is every-  
where? It was under the chestnut  
when you were a girl; it was in your  
studio when you were sketching; it is  
here under the pear trees now. When  
you found bohemia, sweetheart, you  
do not say it is bounded on the north by  
this country or that, and on the south  
by something else; you say it is bound-  
ed above by the blue sky of heaven and  
on every side by God's free air and sun-  
shine."

"Why, you are a poet, Robert!"

"No, dear, only a little bohemia."

And with her arm through his, she  
crosses the veranda, and together they  
go in to little Rachel—Prairie Farmer.

**Chafing Dishes in Old Times.**

At old Roman feasts all viands were  
served in hot chafing dishes.

## BICYCLES AT PARIS FAIR.

Large Space to Be Given Up for Ex-  
hibition of Wheels.

Bicycles will be given greater promi-  
nence at the Paris exposition of 1900  
than at any of the exhibitions of the  
past. A special building is to be erect-  
ed in which the space will be devoted  
entirely to wheels. A monster cyclist's  
camp is also proposed. The following  
article bearing on the subject is taken  
from L'Industrie Velocipedique, of  
Paris:

"The Paris exposition of 1900 will be  
the great triumph of the bicycle. The  
portion of the exposition reserved for  
bicycles will be a remarkable building,  
built according to the plans of Paul  
Lemay and unique of its kind. There  
will be no subdivision throughout the  
vast interior; the immense space will  
be devoted entirely to the exhibition of  
bicycles of all dates and all shapes,  
from the first imperfect experiments  
and the running machines to the grace-  
ful and perfect machines which char-  
acterize the end of the century. What  
the apogee will be in the manufacture  
of bicycles in three years it is impos-  
sible to foresee, but no one familiar  
with the subject can say that the con-  
struction of bicycles has reached per-  
fection. At the present time all the  
interest seems to be in motorcycles, and  
it is increasing in the place of dimin-  
ishing, many builders believing that an  
electric bicycle is the machine of the  
future."

"The place where the bicycle exhibit  
will be held is already called the eighth  
wonder of the world. The exact size  
of the building is not yet determined,  
but the ground floor will hold a large  
crowd. The bicycle will be the domi-  
nating motive of the building and all  
the stories; the latter will be circular,  
with aisles radiating from the center  
of the building. All the windows will  
be circular, with spoke frames filled at  
the center with colored glass to repre-  
sent the hub. The main entrance will  
be shaped like a gigantic fork with an  
immense handle of burnished copper  
resting upon it. Inside the seats will  
be made of the different parts of bi-  
cycles, and will be commodious and  
comfortable; the backs will be made  
of handles of different shapes, and a  
number of the seats with bicycle wheels  
for backs."

"One of the great attractions for  
wheelmen is the project of Francois  
Deloncle, who believes that the constant  
spread of cycling is such that the num-  
ber of wheelmen visiting the exposi-  
tion will reach hundreds of thousands.  
If the number in Paris from May to  
October is estimated at a minimum of  
100,000, where will they store their bi-  
cycles? Certainly not in the over-  
crowded and extra high-priced hotels.  
Mr. Deloncle proposes to lodge them  
in tents. The English have had their  
cycling camps. All wheelmen will go  
to the Hundred Thousand camp, through  
necessity, economy and a thousand  
other reasons. The tent lodgings will  
be much cheaper than the Grand hotel  
or smaller caravansaries. They will not  
be swindled, for everything will be ac-  
cording to published rates. There will  
be tents for all tastes and purposes  
and all comfortable. It is believed the  
ideal place has been found on the Ile  
Puteaux, directly opposite the Bois de  
Boulogne, and connected in a straight  
line by a splendid boulevard to the cycle  
row of the Avenue de la Arnee, within  
a mile of the exposition grounds. The  
camp will have its attractions, such as  
restaurants, cafes, storage, repair shops,  
etc."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## SOLD AT CHURCH.

**Times When Slaves Marketed Melons**  
on Sunday.

"A man would hardly imagine that  
negroes used to crowd around the front  
of that elegant church and sell water-  
melons on Sunday," said H. T. Powell,  
the well-known banker, the other day.  
He referred to Mulberry Street Method-  
ist church, one of the finest church  
buildings in Macon. "But it is a fact,"  
continued Mr. Powell. "I am not an old  
man (and everybody in the crowd  
looked with admiration at his tall, erect  
figure), but I can remember those  
scenes as if they were but yesterday."

"It was before the war, when all the  
slave owners allowed their industrious  
slaves an acre or so of land on which  
to raise watermelons or anything they  
chose. The negroes were given every  
Saturday afternoon to tend their  
patches, and on Sundays were allowed  
to hitch a mule to a wagon and take their  
melons or other produce around to  
churches, camp meetings or elsewhere  
and sell them. It was a very common  
thing to see a man stop at a negro's  
watermelon pile and select a melon, pay  
for it and put it in his buggy and drive  
on home after church; and, indeed, chil-  
dren frequently clubbed in and bought  
melons from the slaves and ate them  
during the time between Sunday school  
and preaching."

In those days masters took great in-  
terest in the industry and enterprise  
of their slaves, and did everything they  
thought of to encourage them. Nobody  
ever in those days thought of objecting  
to the negroes in their Sunday traf-  
fic.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

## Free Speech in Prussia.

The low house of the Prussian diet or  
parliament has rejected a government  
measure which, had it become law,  
would have greatly abridged the right  
of free speech. Under the provisions of  
the bill, the police officer who repre-  
sents the government at all political  
meetings in Prussia would have had  
power to disperse any meeting where  
in his judgment it was contrary to the  
criminal law or to the public order, or  
when among the audience he saw any  
person whom he thought to be a minor  
The police would have had authority  
also to dissolve any association which  
held such a meeting, or which had  
minors among its members; and pen-  
alties of fine and imprisonment were  
provided for anyone who might remain  
at a meeting or contributed to the fund-  
ing of a society under the ban of the police  
—Youth's Companion.

## ART OF EASE.

Consists in Appearing Perfectly Nat-  
ural.

Although naturalness, with repose, is  
supposed to be the keynote of elegant  
living, one notices with interest the uni-  
versality of the only half-concealed pose  
attitude of each aspirant after origini-  
ality.

This pose is often so thinly disguised  
that it seems almost daring in its inno-  
cent affectation. For instance, an ar-  
tistic home-maker, in arranging a bowl  
of roses on a low table, is impressed by  
the beauty of its coloring reflected upon  
the dull green of the room's carpet, and  
she immediately drops a blossom or  
two there, as if they had accidentally  
fallen from the vase.

In another house the drawing-room  
seems to hypercritical femininity to  
have a formal, uninhabited appearance.  
Presto! A magazine is thrown care-  
lessly down on the divan or its arm, or  
an open book is laid upon its table, be-  
lieving an easy chair is drawn, giv-  
ing a realistic impression of a recent-  
ly-withdrawn presence to anyone en-  
tering.

A bunch of violets with their leaves  
that have dried nicely without decay-  
ing, or a pink rosebud or two in the  
same condition, in a low, clear glass  
vase, without water, in a young wom-  
an's bedroom, among bits of old silver  
or old ivory trappings, such as oval  
miniature frames, odd-shaped candle-  
sticks, mother-of-pearl inlaid cabinets  
and so on, give a touch of subdued color  
and strike a vague chord of sentiment  
that is as gratifying as it is studied.

One feels that one is in the freshly-  
vacanted boudoir of some old-time  
French favorite. The face of Recamier  
seems to be reflected in the antique  
gilded mirror or the laugh of de Broglie  
to be echoing among the draperies.  
These are acting, too, in their counter-  
feit antiquity, but they, and it all, are  
quite real and satisfying to our es-  
thetic senses.—Leisure Hours.

## LAVENDER BAGS.

**Revival of the Old-Fashioned Linen**  
Perfume.

The old fashion of perfuming linen  
with lavender has been generally re-  
vived. In reply to a correspondent who  
asks in regard to these sachets we give  
several styles. The simplest lavender  
bags are made of "butcher's" linen.  
This is the coarse quality of linen used  
for making butchers' aprons, and much  
affected by art embroiderers for various  
pieces of needlework. It costs about  
one dollar a yard. Fringe to the depth  
of one inch each of a piece of linen  
twelve inches long by ten wide. Sew  
it up to make an open sack 4 1/2 by 12  
inches. Make a tight cushion of strong  
muslin about 4 1/2 inches square. Stuff  
it full of lavender flowers. Embroider  
the case of linen with long sprays of  
English lavender, done in several deli-  
cate tints of lavender, and slip the cush-  
ion of lavender flowers into the case  
and tie up the ends about an inch and  
a half from the fringes with narrow la-  
vender ribbons. The cushion should be  
filled with fresh lavender flowers each  
season. These flowers are grown in  
some of our gardens, but it is a plant  
difficult to raise in this country because  
of the danger of its being winter killed.  
The new stock of lavender flowers is  
sent to this country from England in  
the beginning of fall and costs about  
50 cents a pound at trustworthy drug-  
gists'. The cheap lavender flowers re-  
tailed at such low price on the side-  
walks is generally from the old stock,  
which druggists throw out or dispose of  
otherwise when the new flowers come  
to market.

Lavender bags are quite frequent-  
ly made of two shades of silk, one deep  
royal purple and the other pale laven-  
der. The sachet may be in ordinary  
bag form, sewed up at one side and  
tied with two shades of purple and la-  
vender at the other end, which is left  
hanging loose and fringed out.—N. Y.  
Tribune.

## A Sick Room Suggestion.

To keep a sickroom clean where the  
carpeted floor cannot be swept, a pro-  
fessional nurse will go over the carpet  
with a cloth wrung out of warm water,  
in which has been put a little ammonia.  
Upholstered furniture is treated in the  
same way if that is a part of the furnish-  
ings. In many new houses a sickroom  
is included in the architect's plan. This  
may be used for another purpose while  
the family is unaffected, but in cases of  
illness it is found to be invaluable. It  
has sunny exposure, an open fireplace,  
and no plumbing directly in the room.  
It opens into an entry in which is a win-  
dow and from this into the main hall  
of the house, thus insuring protection  
in cases of contagious diseases. The  
floor is of hard wood with only wash-  
able rugs for purposes of silence. The  
walls are painted, so are the ceilings;  
there is indeed not an inch of surface  
that may not be washed, or that can hold  
germs. No upholstered furniture  
stands in it, cushions covered with linen  
slip covers affording ease in the restful  
chairs and couches. One such built  
in a country house had the pictures let  
in the wall under glass, similar to a  
scheme often applied to a nursery. In  
such a room a small patient might be  
quarantined without risk to family  
or neighbors.—N. Y. Post.

## Stuffed Leg of Mutton.

Choose a small leg, beat it well, and  
remove the bone, being careful not to  
disfigure the joint. Prepare a mixture  
with some rice, breadcrumbs, chopped  
herbs and onions, all previously par-  
boiled in a little stock—this must not  
be too moist. Put the mixture in the  
place of the bone, tie the joint round  
to a presentable shape, and bake in the  
oven or stew till tender.—Leisure  
Hours.

## Canned Currants.

Pick carefully from the stems, allow-  
ing a pound of sugar to two of fruit,  
put them in a kettle, heat slowly, add  
the sugar and mix very gently. Do not  
let boil, but keep very hot for 20 min-  
utes, then put in cans and seal.—House-  
keeper.

## LESSON IN RIDING.

Not Much Progress Made in the Art  
of Cycling.

The lady disentangled herself from  
the wheel and looked at it mournfully,  
reproachfully, despairingly. The pa-  
tient instructor stood meekly by, hold-  
ing the machine, awaiting her pleas-  
ure.

"What can be the matter?" the lady  
asked.

"It's certainly mighty curious," the  
instructor replied, shaking his head.

"I'm sure I don't ride half so well as  
I did at the last lesson," proceeded the  
lady.

"That's so," admitted the candid in-  
structor.

"Nor quarter so well as at the one  
before that."

"No, m'm."

"At my second lesson I rode half way  
across the room without you holding  
the wheel."



## TIME: AN ALLEGORY.

Morn' call'd fondly to a fair boy straying  
Mid golden meadows, rich with clover  
dew;  
She calls—but he still thinks of naught save  
playing.  
And so she smiles, and waves him an  
adieu,  
Whilst he, still merry with the flowery  
store,  
Thinks not that morn returns no more.  
Noon cometh, but the boy, to manhood  
growing,  
Heeds not the time—he sees but one sweet  
form,  
One fair, young face from bower of jase-  
mine glowing.  
And all his loving heart with bliss is  
warm.  
So noon, unnoticed, seeks the western  
shore,  
And man forgets that noon returns no  
more.

Night tappeth gently at a casement gleam-  
ing  
With the dim twilight faint and low,  
By which a gray-haired man is sadly  
dreaming  
Of pleasures gone, as all life's pleasures  
go.  
Night calls him, and at once he leaves his  
door,  
Silent and dark—and he returns no more  
—Clifford C. Carleton, in Midland Monthly.

## Taking Without Asking.

BY HORATIA CARLIN.

Oh, how Bettie did want to go to that picnic!  
She could not if she had tried a long time find words appropriate enough to express how very much she wanted to go. And I don't believe I can, either. So there's nothing for it but to let it go at the words Bettie did find.

She told her mother she wanted to go to that picnic "just awfully, awfully, awfully!" But if I can't talk as glibly as I would like, this much I do know, anyway, that awfully means a great deal, with little girls, as much as "earnestly desire" or "devoutly trust" means with grown folks.

But when a girl says awfully three times in a row—well, it is beyond me, then, to tell how much she does mean. It is too confusing, like trying to count the stars on a clear night.

This picnic which Bettie so ardently desired to attend was to be under the grove of oaks in Judge Potter's big field.

Three long tables of rough boards had already been nailed together for the occasion, and they were to be spread with everything good to eat that the women folks of the town knew how to make. And especially there was to be plenty of cake, from the richest plum down to one-egg-in-the-batch cookies—for they always have cake at picnics, whatever else they don't have.

There was a band of music from the city, and Mamie Brown told Bettie there was going to be a real fountain that would shoot water up ever so high in the air; and she wasn't sure, but she had heard that Judge Potter was going to send from his fine residence in the city his four big stone frogs, to sit under the fountain right among the falling drops.

"Oh, dear!" Bettie exclaimed, catching her breath. "What if I can't go!" The idea of not going was appalling. And the more Bettie wanted to go, the more she was afraid that she couldn't go. To tell the truth, she had pretty good grounds for her fears.

In the first place, the only dress she had "fit to be seen" was a thick green and white and black woolen plaid, and the waist was lined with heavy drilling besides.

It was a warm dress, you see—one that would have been appropriate to wear to a picnic in January, if ever they do have picnics in that month. But, unluckily, it was not January now. It was August, the hottest month in the year. And Bettie could not wear that warm dress of hers without feeling pretty uncomfortable in it, and making everybody else feel uncomfortable just from seeing her wear it.

To be sure, she did have two other cooler dresses that she wore around at home—a yellow calico and a pink one. But the yellow in the one had basely deserted in great patches here and there all over the dress, leaving queer-looking white spots; and as for the pink one, it was neither one thing nor another—not exactly pink, not exactly white; but, as Bettie herself described it, "just faded to death."

Certainly, neither of these dresses would do any more than the plaid one. Bettie had thoughtfully considered them all.

But aside from the what to wear question, it happened that Bettie's mother was more than usually busy about this time.

She expected to have to go to Mrs. Montandon's to clean house the very day of the picnic. And if she did go, she wanted Bettie to stay at home and take care of her little sister Cora, do up the housework, milk the cow at night and carry around the milk to their two or three customers, and have supper ready when she got home.

Bettie had often done all this before, for she was used to working as well as her mother. She hoped to work for wages some time.

She had secretly resolved to coax her mother into buying her a new calico dress for the picnic, if she should find out in time that Mrs. Montandon did not want her mother on the picnic day.

Then, if her mother would just cut and fit the dress, she would sew up the seams herself in a very short time. But Mrs. Cochran positively could not afford to lose this chance of earning a day's wages, and so, when Mrs. Montandon sent around word that she would need her the day of the picnic, Mrs. Cochran agreed to go.

"Of course there's no use in talking about buying a dress now," thought disappointed Bettie.

She'd have to stay at home, even if she did have one.

And now I've reached that part of my story where Bettie gets into trouble—falls into temptation—and I do declare it makes me feel real bad to go on. What a pity that she did not try harder to resist the temptation!

It seems to me, if I were a little girl, I wouldn't do such a thing as she did for the world. And that's about what you'll say, I suppose, when you hear the rest.

But let us be charitable. Perhaps we've all of us done things quite as wrong as this that Bettie did, if not worse. And then you must remember that Bettie wanted to go to the picnic awfully. Besides, she got punished severely enough in the end for what she did. For, sooner or later, in some form or another, punishment and sorrow do come for wrong-doing.

Well, not to moralize further, the morning of the picnic came, and Mrs. Cochran, who really had no idea how much her Bettie was disappointed about going to the picnic, bustled off to her work.

Bettie had the "blues" dreadfully after her mother was gone. She sat down in the rocking-chair and cried as hard as ever she could cry for nearly half an hour. But crying doesn't do any good, and after awhile Bettie seemed to think so herself, for she stopped crying and began putting the house in order.

She was sweeping in front of the big clothes press, where her mother kept the clean clothes she had "done up" for her customers until she was ready to send them home, when suddenly the doors of the press flew open. They never would stay tight shut, as they should.

The very moment those doors flew open and Bettie glanced in the press, she had a "bright idea," but it wasn't a "right idea," and I'm sure I wish she hadn't had it.

There was one bundle of clothes that belonged to a lady named Mrs. Stevens, and Bettie's mother had not sent the clothes home yet, because Mrs. Stevens was out of town, and wouldn't be back for a whole two weeks.

Mrs. Stevens had a little girl just about Bettie's size, and Bettie knew that among the clothes was Lulu Stevens' white muslin dress. She had seen her mother take it off the clothes horse, fold it, and put it away in the press.

Now, why couldn't she just take Lulu's dress, and wear it to the picnic? She did not believe Lulu would care at all.

She was a real nice girl, and "perhaps," thought Bettie, "some day, a long time afterward, I'll tell her I wore it."

And then she did it. She put that other girl's dress on, took Cora, and off they started to the picnic.

I can't say that Bettie had a good time at the picnic, and I can't say that she didn't, for I really don't know how she did feel in that borrowed dress. But I shouldn't think she could have enjoyed herself very much under the circumstances. Should you?

One thing I know. She didn't dare to play any of the games with the other girls, for fear of tearing Lulu Stevens' white dress, and she didn't dare sit down on the grass with the rest, for fear of soiling it.

But when, about noon, little Cora, who had been enjoying herself amazingly, eating cake and pie and pickles, "spilled" a lot of apple pie all over the front breadth of Lulu Stevens' dress, Bettie became so fidgety that she couldn't bear to remain at the picnic a minute longer, so she took Cora, and went straight home.

Bettie had not been a washwoman's daughter all her life for nothing, and while she was walking home, she made up her mind to wash and iron and starch that dress, and put it away in the clothes press before her mother got home, and never, never, never again would she put on her mother's customers' clothes.

She was suffering already from her wrongdoing, you see. But there was more trouble in store for poor Bettie. And now I have reached the tragical part of my story.

Bettie washed and starched the dress, and hung it on the line to dry, but she never saw the whole of that dress again, for while she was trying to rock little Cora to sleep—who was just as cross as a bear because of the cake and the pickles she had eaten—the cow walked through the barnyard gate, which Bettie had neglected to fasten, in her haste to be off to the picnic, and chewed Lulu Stevens' muslin dress all to pieces.

The cow was hungry, and a starched dress was better than nothing at all to eat.

What Bettie did, when she found out this terrible thing, and what Bettie's mother did when she found it out, and what Mrs. Stevens did when she found it out, I'll have to leave for you to guess. But don't you think that Bettie's yielding to temptation led to unhappiness enough that time?—Golden Days.

That Old Combination.  
"In view of the bicycle craze," they were suggesting, "do people make any objection to your coming on a pale horse?"

Death shrugged his shoulder-blades deprecatingly.

"Rarely," he replied. "Now and then some girl with old-fashioned opinions of the fitness of things gets red-headed when I call for her."

His Idea.  
Seldum Fedd (who philosophizes occasionally)—I wonder why weny dey was makin' riches dey didn't finish 'em?

Soiled Spooner—What are you wearin' your heels out about now?  
"Aw, I was jest wonderin' why weny dey put wings on riches dey didn't add a tail that would steer 'em in our direction."—N. Y. World.

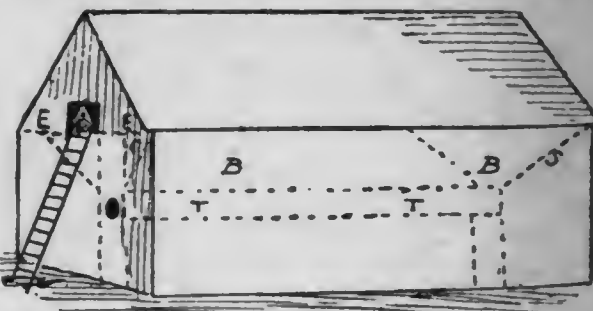
—The bill of expenses of the Pennsylvania legislative committee which investigated the burning of the state capitol contained an item of \$175 for cigars, but it was stricken out.

## THE FARMING WORLD.

## MODERN POULTRY HOUSE.

Its Originator Describes It as the Best Thing of Its Kind.

I have noticed several sketches and plans for building chicken houses, but I think the one I send is better than any of them. It is a modern building. It is 15 feet long, 12 feet wide, ten feet high to plates and 15 feet to the comb. The hopper (B B) is 12 feet long, running from within 3 feet of the front end to the back end of the house. The sides (S S) are 6½ feet from the eaves inside to the manure trough (L L), which is 2x2 feet and running the entire length of the hopper. The trough is 4 feet from the floor, supported on six posts resting on the floor. A small pen or shallow box may be made on the floor at the left of the manure



FARM POULTRY HOUSE.

trough to receive the manure from the trough where it will be dry until needed.

The nest boxes are placed on a board fastened to the planking inside, and on each side about 4 feet from the floor. The door (D), which can be made any size wished, is placed at the end of the house. A door should be placed at the dark, round hole in the end, which is the opening from the floor to the manure trough (C C), being planked up. The deck floor (E E) should run from the top and end of hopper to door (A), being 12x3 feet, the roosting poles being placed directly over the hopper crosswise. F is a plank with cleats nailed on for the passage of the chickens to and from the roost. A is a door from deck floor.

The part of the ground floor not taken up by the manure box can be used for young chickens to roost and stay in during wet and damp weather. When they are old enough to roost on poles they may be easily caught and placed in the manure trough and they will climb up to the roosts. After being let out several times with the other chickens they will go to the roosts by themselves. Windows may be put in south side of the house. If the lumber is green it should be battened well to keep out the cold and air. With a house of this kind I never saw a case of the roup.—J. P. Goodbar, in Ohio Farmer.

## WATERING HORSES.

An Important Duty Which Is Neglected Far Too Often.

No detail for caring for horses during the summer is of more importance than supplying them with water. It is a matter for regret that it is necessary to call attention to the neglect of working horses in this respect, but it seems necessary to do so. Many men who feed their stock liberally, furnish warm places for them in winter and keep the stables as cool as possible during the summer, seem to forget that the team that is working under the burning sun in the field from morning until noon must suffer from thirst in a way that is intensely agonizing.

Any man who tries to work half a day in the harvest field without drinking will soon begin to feel some of the effects of going without water when making severe exertion on a hot day, and will appreciate the condition of a hard-working horse under the same conditions.

Sometimes it seems like a waste of time to stop a team and take it to get a drink, but time spent in this way is never wasted, for the team will do enough more to make up for the stop. There are places where it seems impossible to give the team a drink between breakfast and noon and between noon and supper, but there is no shadow of excuse for leaving a team hitched to the fence without water while the driver goes to his supper and then comes back to work the team until dark without water from noon until that time. Such a proceeding is not so common as it once was, but it is still practiced to some extent, and is the worst sort of cruelty to animals.

Horses perspire freely and are the only domestic animals that do, and their need for water is increased as the amount of perspiration increases, and during the hot weather every effort should be made to prevent them from suffering from thirst, which is the worst sort of torture.—Farmers' Voice.

Ration for Growing Pigs.  
Pigs, during growth, should be fed on muske-making foods. A mixture of ground corn, oats and shorts, with a small proportion of old process oil meal, makes a good combination, mixed in such proportions as suits the feeder's fancy. The mixture should be soaked from one feed to the next, or wet up when fed. If soaked from one feed to another, care must be taken not to let it ferment or sour. This kind of feed may be fed until the new crop of corn is ready. Care must be taken to make a gradual change. Hogs at no time should be permitted to depend upon a ration of corn alone.—American Swineherd.

Good Way to House Hogs.  
A cheap and healthful way to house sows and pigs is to make floorless houses, six by six or six by eight, set over a bottom composed of an inch or two of coal cinders with five or six inches of broken corn cobs on top. This makes a good bed, and it is claimed that hogs do not root into it. Each spring and fall tip the house over and roll it out of the way, saturate the cobs with coal oil and burn them up. This makes a clean, dry place for a new bed, and destroys all filth and disease germs. The cobs can usually be obtained free of charge wherever a power sheller is used.—Rural World.

## BEES ON THE FARM.

They Are Experts in Some Lines of Agricultural Work.

When one thinks of the important part played by bees in agriculture one cannot help wondering why the expert stations of the United States pay so little attention to beekeeping. We do not recall a single station where beekeeping is carried on at all. The Rhode Island station has a department devoted to poultry and bees, but if memory serves, that has been abandoned.

Honey bees and the bumble bees are expert in some lines of agricultural work that men do not very well understand, and could not succeed in if they tried ever so hard. They do a very important work, and do it for nothing, boarding themselves in the meantime.

If it were not for bees we would not have large fruit crops, if we did not experience entire failures. At the time when fruit trees are in bloom there are but few insects abroad, and if the bees do not visit the blossoms in search of honey, the fruit would never mature, as it would not be pollinized.

If it were not for the work of bees we could not grow clover, and this important crop would be unknown. So important is this that large sums of money have been spent to import bees into Australia in order that clover might be grown there.

Honey bees follow civilization and are unknown where civilized man has not taken up his residence. They are co-laborers with the pioneer, and help him to conquer the wilderness and in the introduction of improved fruits and crops.

Every home owner, from the villager to the bonanza farmer, should keep bees, for the help they are to agriculture alone. The business of bee-keeping is not well understood even by experts, and there is a great opportunity for good work from the experiment stations in promoting a wider knowledge and a greater interest in bee-keeping, an industry that might be indefinitely extended with profit to those who keep them, and to those whose field they roam over in search of honey.—Farmers' Voice.

## CHICKEN-EATING HOGS.

A Leather Blind That Will Cure Them of the Habit.

A chicken catcher in a herd of hogs is most exasperating and expensive. One such will soon transform a whole herd into ravenous chicken eaters. Being troubled in this way, I tried the following: A leather blind wide enough to cover both eyes and long enough to come down well over the face was cut from an old boot leg. The chicken thief



BLIND FOR HOGS.

was then caught, and, pulling the ears forward, the top corners of the blind were fastened to them by means of pinchers and rings, such as are put in the snouts of pigs to prevent rooting. This blind will not prevent the hog from seeing his legitimate food, but it does prevent him seeing chickens unless they are under his very nose, and then if he attempts pursuit the chances are that he will bring his nose in violent contact with the fence or some other obstruction. A few such lessons and he concludes that he is no longer partial to chicken. A month of "leather spees" cured our most ravenous thief, and by blinding only the ringleaders the whole herd was soon as docile as well-behaved porkers should be.—Orange Judd Farmer.

## AMONG THE POULTRY.

Never attempt to caponize a full-grown cock.

Keep the drinking water out of the rays of the sun.

Cross bred poultry are never of a non-setting tendency.

Fill up the rat holes around the poultry house with broken glass.

If Leghorns want to sit, it is a good indication that they are too fat.

Soft eggs, laid before the eggs are formed, are caused by overfeeding. If the young guineas and chickens are hatched together, the guineas will be much tamer.

As a rule, chickens should not be allowed to go on the roosts until they are ten or twelve weeks old.

To cure bumble foot, as soon as the swelling ripens fairly, cut open and let out the gathered pus freely; wash out thoroughly with alcohol and water and then apply vasoline.—Rural World.

How Manure Is Wasted.

There are two ways in which stable manure is most likely to be wasted. One, the most obvious, is the wasting by rains, which will wash away all that is soluble in it. But the other, less thought of, is even more dangerous though unseen. That is the wasting by the passing away as ammonia of all the nitrogenous parts of manure. The ammonia is very volatile. Pour some into a saucer and leave it exposed to the air, and most of its strength will disappear after a few hours. If some potash is put with it that will absorb a part of it, turning it, if the potash be caustic, into saltpetre. But the far greater part of the ammonia is given off by decomposing manure heaps and escapes into the air, where it becomes useless as a fertilizer.

## B. &amp; O. Fast Freight Schedule.

The Baltimore and Ohio, in connection with the Continental Line and Central States Dispatch fast freight lines, has inaugurated another fast freight schedule to the west, to be known as Train 95. It will be made up at Baltimore, and is put on especially to accommodate import business by way of Locust Point, and at the same time gives to Eastern manufacturers and wholesale dealers a rapid service to the west. The running time of the train is so arranged that it will make 50 hours to Chicago, 30 to Cincinnati, 30 to Cleveland, 34 to Columbus, 118 to Dallas, Tex., 50 to Detroit, 98 to Duluth, Minn., 37 to Indianapolis, 78 to Kansas City, 75 to Memphis, 50 to Louisville, 74 to Milwaukee, 83 to Minneapolis, 61 to Peoria, Ill., 20 to Pittsburgh, 50 to St. Louis, 81 to St. Paul, 39 to Sandusky, 231 to San Francisco, 44 to Toledo, and correspondingly quick time to other western and southern points.

The Freight Department expects to make 95 as popular and reliable a train as 97, which makes the run from New York to Chicago and St. Louis in 60 hours.

Rather Discouraging.—Mr. Slim (hunting for a new boarding-house)—"Is the lady of the house in?" Servant—"No; she's gone for a policeman." "What are the terms for board here?" "Cash." "I mean how much a week?" "Ten an' fifteen a week, 'cordin' to room." "I presume she makes a reduction for people who stay a month or two?" "I don't know. No one ever stays that long."—N. Y. Weekly.

Now comes that trying time of year  
Whose woes each benedict can tell,  
When madam sheds the scalding tear  
Because her jelly failed to jell.  
—Chicago Record.

A man likes to rake up a lot of rubbish and make a bonfire as well as a woman likes to clean house.—Washington Democrat.

## THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, July 29	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	2 25 @ 3 00
Select butchers	4 00 @ 4 30
CALVES—Fair to good light	5 00 @ 5 50
HOGS—Common	3 20 @ 3 50
Mixed packers	3 35 @ 3 80
Light shippers	3 25 @ 3 65
SHRIMP—Choice	3 00 @ 3 50
LAMBS—Spring	4 50 @ 5 00
WHEAT—Winter family	3 00 @ 3 25
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	70 1/2 @ 71
No. 3 red	68 1/2 @ 69
Corn—No. 2 mixed	28 @ 28 1/2
Oats—No. 2	25 @ 25 1/2
Bye—No. 2	25 @ 25 1/2
HAY—Prime to choice	11 00 @ 11 50
PROVISIONS—Mess pork	8 37 1/2 @ 8 50
Lard—Prime steam	9 @ 9 1/2
BUTTER—Choice dairy	9 @ 9 1/2
Prime to choice creamery	10 1/2 @ 10 3/4
APPLES—Per bbl	1 25 @ 1 30
POTATOES—New Per bbl	2 15 @ 2 25

NEW YORK	
FLOUR—Winter patent	4 30 @ 4 65
Wheat—No. 1 north'n	84 @ 84 1/2
No. 2 red	82 1/2 @ 83 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	26 1/2 @ 27
OATS—No. 2	17 1/2 @ 17 3/4
PORK—New mess	8 00 @ 8 50
LARD—Western	4 35 @ 4 40

CHICAGO	
FLOUR—Winter patents	4 00 @ 4 25
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	70 1/2 @ 71 1/2
No. 2 Chicago spring	70 1/2 @ 71 1/2
CORN—No. 2	26 1/2 @ 27
OATS—No. 2	17 1/2 @ 17 3/4
PORK—Mess	7 70 @ 7 75
LARD—Steam	4 10 @ 4 12 1/2

BALTIMORE	
FLOUR—Family	4 00 @ 4 25
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	80 1/2 @ 81 1/2
Corn—Mixed	31 1/2 @ 32 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white	26 1/2 @ 27
LARD—Refined	11 50 @ 12 00
PORK—Mess	16 50 @ 17 00
CATTLE—First quality	3 70 @ 4 10
HOGS—Western	4 10 @ 4 20

INDIANAPOLIS	
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	69 1/2 @ 70
Corn—No. 2 mixed	25 @ 25 1/2
Oats—No. 2 mixed	25 @ 25 1/2

LOUISVILLE	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
Wheat—No. 2 red	70 @ 70 1/2
Corn—Mixed	28 @ 28 1/2
Oats—Mixed	20 1/2 @ 20 3/4
PORK—Mess	9 00 @ 9 10
LARD—Steam	4 00 @ 4 10

## The Pill that Will.

"The pill that will," implies the pills that won't. Their name is legion. The name of "the pill that will" is Ayer's Cathartic Pill. It is a pill to rely on. Properly used it will cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and the other ills that result from torpid liver. Ayer's pills are not designed to spur the liver into a momentary activity, leaving it in yet more incapable condition after the immediate effect is past. They are compounded with the purpose of toning up the entire system, removing the obstructing conditions, and putting the liver into proper relations with the rest of the organs for natural co-operation. The record of Ayer's Pills during the half century they have been in public use establishes their great and permanent value in all liver affections.

## Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

## "WHERE DIRT CATHERS, WASTE RULES." USE

## SAPOLIO

## WITHOUT GRIP or GRIPE.

To get a natural result, a remedy should always act without violence, smoothly, easily, delightfully. This is the action of



## THE IDEAL LAXATIVE,

because they strengthen the muscular action of the bowels and gently stimulate the kidneys and liver. They are purely vegetable, containing no poisonous or injurious substances, and are recommended and used by young and old. BELIEVE WHAT WE SAY! 10 cents prove their merit, and we ask that you

BUY AND TRY A BOX TO-NIGHT!  
ALL DRUGGISTS. 10c, 25c, 50c.

## DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. R. H. GIBBS, 5083, Atlanta, Ga.

**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.  
**CONSUMPTION**

## HOW TO BUILD A SK

WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS, KALAMAZOO, MICH.  
A. N. K.-E 1667

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISEES please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.



## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

## FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce Wm. L. COLLINS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

## FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce A. J. GOREY as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party.

## FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce C. J. DANIEL as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce C. L. HOUGH as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

## FOR POLICE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce Wm. R. ELLINGTON as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ADAIR as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce NEWTON CLARK as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

## FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce BENJ. PERCY as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. T. BROOKS as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of William Sudduth are requested to file them at once verified as the law requires.

Any claim not filed may be barred as provided by law.

J. Q. WARD, JR., Assignee.

J. Q. WARD, Atty.

(20jy-1mo)

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of H. Margolen are requested to present them at once properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, in Paris, Ky. Those knowing themselves indebted to H. Margolen are requested to pay promptly and thereby avoid court cost.

LOUIS SALOSHIN, Assignee.

HARMON STITT, Attorney.

(11my)

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

T. E. ASHBROOK, Assignee of T. H. Tarr.

MAN & ASHBROOK, Atty's. (23je)

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT, Assignee.

(29je)

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT. Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay's Assignee, Plaintiff.

vs. Lizzie M. Clay, etc., Defendants.

Claims against the assigned estates of Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay must be presented for allowance before the first day of September, 1897. Unless presented by that date, they will be barred as per order of court in the above styled action. Creditors are notified to have their demands properly proven, and present them to the undersigned at the Citizens Bank of Paris, Ky., or leave them at the law offices of McMillan & Talbott.

WM. MYALL,

Assignee of Mrs. Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay.

(till 1sep)

# Toilettes

THE GREATEST OF ALL FASHION MAGAZINES, AWARDED DIPLOMA AND SILVER MEDAL AT EXPOSITION IN PARIS. PRICE 25 CENTS, YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS \$2.00. TOILETTES PUBLISHING CO. 126 WEST 23<sup>rd</sup> ST. NEW YORK

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AND THE

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POPULAR CHEAP

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NIAGARA FALLS,

TORONTO,

AND

THOUSAND ISLANDS,

THURSDAY, AUG. 5,

BIG FOUR ROUTE.

ONLY \$7.00 ROUND TRIP,

From Cincinnati, O.,

TO NIAGARA FALLS.

Side trip to Toronto only \$1.00 more

than rate to Niagara Falls.

Only \$5.50 more to the Thousand Islands

than rate to Niagara Falls.

Tickets good returning from Niagara

Falls and Toronto Five Days. From

Thousand Islands Eight Days. Elegant

trains of Pullman Cars, Wagner Sleeping

Cars and high-backed coaches, personally

conducted by representatives of the

"Big Four," who will look after the

wants of passengers.

These excursions need no introduction

to the public, and the popularity of the

"Big Four"—the natural route to

Niagara Falls via Buffalo—is well

known. Full information will be

issued in pamphlet form and can be

obtained from Big Four ticket office in due

time.

E. O. MCCORMICK, C. W. J. LYNCH,

Pass. Traffic Mgr. A. G. P. & T. A.

PUBLIC SALE

— OF A —

FINE BLUE-GRASS FARM

NEAR PARIS, KY.

I will offer at public sale on the prem-

ises, on

Wednesday, Sept. 15th, 1897,

at 10 o'clock a. m., the farm belonging

to the estate of Socrates Bowles, de-

ceased, known as the "Goodman Place," and

is the same conveyed by E. B. Bishop

and Lizzie R. Bishop, his wife, to said

Bowles. (See Deed Book 73, page 294,

in the Clerk's office of the Bourbon

County Court.)

The farm lies four miles east of Paris,

Ky., on the Paris & Jacktown turnpike,

and contains 293 acres, 3 roads and 394

poles of first-class bluegrass land, all

well fenced and abundantly supplied

with everlasting springs and pools for

live stock and is mostly now in grass.

The improvements consist of a modern

built two-story frame residence situated

in a lovely woodland, with lawn extend-

ing to the pike, and contains a hall and

seven rooms, bath room, kitchen and

pantry, a long veranda in front, with

rear porches above and below, handsome

cabinet mantels and tile hearths in each

room, and all handsomely prepared, and

finished in walnut and cherry. There is

a large dry cellar of several rooms with

inside and outside entrances; a splendid

cistern of pure water at the door. There

are four servants' rooms, ice house,

barns, stables, carriage-house, meat and

poultry houses with yards, and all nec-

essary outbuildings; a fine orchard; in

fact, with the location, valuable improv-

ements, and the fertility of its soil, it is

one of the most desirable homes in the

bluegrass region of Kentucky.

Mr. N. H. Bayless, of Paris, Ky., will

take pleasure in showing the farm to

anyone, or will furnish any additional

information desired.

TERMS:—One-third cash in hand; one-

third March 1, 1898; one-third March 1,

1899.—deferred payments to bear interest

at six per cent. per annum from day of

sale until paid. Possession given im-

mediately after first payment is made.

I will also sell at the same time:

2 extra work mules;

1 cow;

Lot of corn and hay;

Farm implements;

Some furniture etc.

The property of the deceased.

ROBT. L. BOWLES, Executor,

Palmyra, Missouri.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

THE SUN.

The first of American Newspa-

pers, CHAS. A. DANA, Editor

The American Constitution, the

American Idea, the American

Spirit. These first, last, and all

the time, forever.

Daily, by mail . . . \$6 a year

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is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in

the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year.

Address THE SUN, New York.

## MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The

"Bour."

Miss Mary Champ is visiting in Paris.

Mr. John Peed has been quite ill for

the past week.

Dr. J. H. Carpenter left Tuesday for

Monroe City, Mo.

Mr. Alex Duke, of Mason, was here

Wednesday on business.

Miss Lizzie Taylor returned Monday

from a visit to Midway.

Wheat is quoted at 66 cents. Thresh-

ing has commenced again.

Miss Mary Armstrong left yesterday

for a visit in Bowling Green.

Sanford Carpenter went to Richmond,

Wednesday, to attend the fair.

Russell McClintock, of Lexington, is

the guest of Julian McClintock.

County Clerk Ed Patton, of Paris,

was here Wednesday, on business.

Sanford Carpenter bought eight good

horses in Flemingsburg, Monday.

Miss Lena Hurst went to Elizaville,

Tuesday, to visit relatives.

Mr. Tom Marshall, of Avon, is visit-

ing his parents here, this week.

Mr. John Miller, of Atlanta, will ar-

rive to-morrow to visit relatives.

Miss Florence Hood, of Nepton, is the

guest of her aunt, Mrs. C. W. Howard.

Mr. George Waddell left this morning

for Atlanta after a month's visit with

relatives.

Rev. W. M. Britt will hold union

services in the Christian Church, Sun-

day night.

Rev. S. H. Creighton and wife, of

Crawfordsville, Ind., are guests of Mrs.

Belle Taylor.

Miss Ethel Christie, of Covington, has

been the guest of Miss Mary Grimes for

the past week.

Miss Jimmie McClintock returned

Wednesday from a visit with relatives,

at Warrensburg, Mo.

Thieves stole the rear wheels of Jas.

Thomas' rockaway last week, and also

took his shepherd pup.

Mrs. John Current and Mrs. Lee Ewalt,

of Shawhan, were the guests of Mr. and

Mrs. M. V. Shaw, Wednesday.

Misses Florence and Lucy Bass, of

Louisville, are guests of their aunts,

Misses Ella and Judith Fleming.

Miss Nannie Pad, of Maysville, guest

of Miss Dorothy Peed, went to Cynthi-

ana, Wednesday, to visit friends.

Mrs. Albert Hawes arrived Thursday

from Chicago to see her father, Mr. Alex

Butler, who is quite ill with fever.

Jas. Payne bought thirty-one feeding

cattle from Newt Rankin, of Nicholas,

this week, at about \$3.75 per hundred.

Sanford Allen has returned from a

visit with friends in Sharpsburg. He

was accompanied home by Miss Lizzie

Wall Allen.

Miss Mary Smedley is the guest of

Lela Cantrell, near Paris. Miss Smed-

ley will go from there to Hutchison to

visit relatives.

Elder Fenstermacher left Wednesday

to visit his mother at Mulberry, Ohio,

and will meet his brother who has been

in Mexico for four years.

TIRES THAT LEAK.

The Morgan & Wright single-tube

quick-repair tire must be regarded as

a distinct improvement in bicycle tire

construction. It has the following ad-

vantages:

While punctures in it can be re-

paired with plugs, or semi-liquid in-

jections, as well as in any other

single-tube tire, it can be permanently

repaired by using the quick-repair

strip inside the tire. See cut No. 1.

No. 1.

By injecting M. & W. quick-repair

cement through the puncture, and

then pressing down on the tire with

the thumb, as in cut No. 2, the repair

strip inside is picked up by the cement,

thus closing the puncture, as in cut

No. 3.

The Morgan & Wright single-tube

quick-repair tire is guaranteed non-